The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL NEWS

VIRGINIA ENTHUSIASTIC FOR BRYAN AND SEWALL.

Mr. Bryan's Speech Accepting the Democratic Nomination for President will be Delivered this Week.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Mr. Bryan's speech accepting the Democratic nomination for President, will be delivered this week at the monster notification meeting to be held in Madison Square Gardens, New York City, is just at present the most discussed political topic. That speech will be the foundation stone for the entire Democratic campaign, besides being an important factor in influencing the minds of many Democrats who have not fully decided whether they will support the ticket or bolt. Mr. Bryan's reputation as an orator is already made, but the way in which he interprets the Chicago platform in his speech of acceptance will fix in the minds of thousands, opponents as well as supporters, the round of the ladder of statesmanship upon which he is entitled to stand. No fears are entertained by those Democrats who know Mr. Bryan about that speech. They are confident that he will make no mistake.

The silver Democrats are in some instances not claiming as much as some of their opponents are willing to concede them. A prominent Democratic ex-Congressman, who is opposing Bryan, says he is certain that more Democrats will vote for Bryan this year than voted for Cleveland in 1892, yet he claims to believe that Bryan will be defeated. Every student of election figures knows that it was the falling off in the Republican votes, and not the increase in the Democratic votes, that elected Cleveland the last time, but all the same, if Bryan gets as many Democratic votes as Cleveland got, in addition to the Republican and Populist votes he will get, his election will be certain.

Senator Jones thus disposes of the early campaign liar's effort to show that hard feeling existed between himself and Gov. Altgeld, as the result of an exchange of communications: "I have not had a word of telegraphic or mail correspondence with Gov. Altgeld, since the Chicago Convention. I had never met the Gov. until we came together on the silver committee at Chicago, and I am frank to say that my relations with him were not only extremely pleasant, but they gave me the opportunity of discovering that he was a man of fine judgment, humane feelings, and much worth. When we parted after the convention, I had every reason to think that the favorable impression that he made upon me was reciprocated. The story is simply a campaign fabrication."

Virginia is said to be more enthusiastic for Bryan and Sewall than it has been for a National ticket for a long time. Mr. Flood, of Appomattox, who will be elected to the next House in place of Representative Turner, says of the situation and prospects in the state: "We will carry the Old Dominion for Bryan by 40,000 majority. There never was a candidate or platform more to the liking of the people. In my district the enthusiasm among Democrats grows daily in intensity, and I think that the voters will break all records in November. It is pretty certain that Virginia will send a solid Democratic delegation to the next Congress, and every man of them will be for free silver." Senator Martin takes the same view of the Virginia outlook and said of the country at large: "I think it is reasonable to conclude that the great popular wave in favor of the Democratic nominees will not subside. There are no causes in sight to create a reaction."

Senator Martin is one of the Democrats who hopes that the call of the voting gold Democrats for a National Convention to meet at Indianapolis, Sept. 2, will result in the nomination of a gold Democratic ticket, not because he wishes to support it but because he believes that it would be of great benefit to Bryan by catching votes that would otherwise be cast for McKinley, while it would not take a single vote away from Bryan.

The average Democrat echoes the words of Senator Faulkner, who, when he was told that a minor official in one of the government departments had bolted Bryan and Sewall, quietly said: "That is his right; but did he resign the office which he owes to the Democratic party before bolting the regular Democratic ticket?" It does seem a little queer that some men should be willing to go on drawing a Democratic salary after having bolted the nominees of the Democratic party.

Cider Making.

On Tuesday next, 18th, the Shook's cider press at Luse's planing mill, this place, will be put in operation for the first time this season.

BRYAN IN NEW YORK.

The Great Madison Square Announcement Meeting—Acres of Men Turn Out to Greet the People's Champion.

Yesterday was one of the greatest in the history of New York city, being the occasion for officially announcing to Mr. Bryan his nomination for President. He arrived in the city at 8.30 Tuesday evening, and rested at the residence of a friend. The throng at the station was simply immense.

As soon as the train had come to a full stop Mr. Bryan, Mrs. Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Bland, Mr. and Mrs. James Kerr, of Clearfield, John A. C. Creighton, member of the notification committee from Nebraska; J. T. Snyder, of Clearfield, H. V. Dively, and a number of other prominent men accompanied Mr. Bryan on his trip from Pittsburg to New York.

The Bryan train made short stops at all towns along the route thro the state, and everywhere there were immense crowds to greet him. At some points he made short speeches.

At Pittsburg the crowd was so great that two monster meetings were held, Bryan speaking at each.

Madison Square Garden, notwithstanding its immensity, was decorated beyond any thing heretofore and the scene before the assembled thousands was a brilliant one.

Mr. Bryan's speech of acceptance lasted an hour and forty minutes and was a clear and emphatic definition of the principles enunciated by the Chicago Democratic platform, and was frequently interrupted by the wildest applause from the immense audience. Ladies waved their 'kerchiefs and parasols, men threw up their hats, pulled off their coats and swung them in the air. The ovation was the greatest and grandest ever witnessed in New York.

The gathering of the multitudes, on the trip between Kansas and New York, seemed to indicate that the masses were for Bryan and free silver.

In his speech Mr. Bryan touched upon every question at issue in this campaign and his declarations will make him still more popular with the American people.

J. M. Fox, of Clarion for Congress Withdraws.

J. M. Fox, of Clarion, who was indorsed by that county for the Democratic nomination for Congress, has withdrawn. In a letter to County Chairman Reinsel he gives as a reason that circumstances have changed since his indorsement, but it is rumored that as he is opposed to free coinage of silver, he could not support the Chicago platform. This, it is reported, insures the nomination of J. K. P. Hall, of Elk county.

This would be quite a serious disappointment to Centre county Democrats who endorsed Col. Spangler for congress under assurances that the nomination would be conceded to this county which has a commanding Democratic vote.

Youthful Violaters of the Law.

Two boys giving their names as Manord and Morton Hill of Hollidaysburg, aged 9 and 11 years respectively, are in jail at Bellefonte. A few days ago they came to the house of John Henderson, in Taylor township, this county, where they were allowed to stay all night. The next morning they started in the direction of Philipsburg, where, they alleged, they were going to visit friends. Soon after leaving the house it was discovered that a purse containing about $100 was opened and about $8.00 missing. A warrant was issued, and the boys were arrested near Philipsburg. The younger of the two acknowledged that he had taken $7.00, which he cheerfully yielded. They were taken to Bellefonte by the constable and the authorities are investigating the history of the boys as related by them.

What the Soldiers Ate.

The following figures furnished by Colonel Curtin, the Division Commissary, show the total amount of rations issued to Camp Gibbon at Lewistown during the recent encampment: Fifty-four thousand and three hundred and seventy-five pounds of fresh beef, 19,575 pounds of ham, 52,000 pounds of soft bread, 13,050 pounds of hard bread 7,830 pounds of beans, 10,440 pounds of sugar, 2,910 pounds of rice, 7,000 pounds of coffee, 864 pounds of candles, 2,460 pounds of soap, 5,282 pounds of salt, 147 pounds of pepper, 62,000 pounds of potatoes, 3,915 pounds of onions, 2,784 two pound cans of corn, and three barrels of vinegar. This, of course, does not include the extras purchased for the various headquarters and company messes.

—The Philad. Branch, in their new room, Bellefonte, now carry a larger stock than any two stores in the town. The stock is all new and up-to-date, and the prices are away down. And then every deal is made satisfactory or money returned.

HASTINGS FOR THE SENATE.

The *Patriot* says: Governor Hastings will take the place of J. Donald Cameron in the United States senate if he is not defeated by an independent combination. This is now as certain as anything can be in Pennsylvania politics. Senator Quay has picked out the governor for his colleague and there is every reason to believe the next legislature will ratify his choice. If general Hastings is elected he will be the only governor in this commonwealth who made the gubernatorial office a stepping stone to the senate. The late Governor Curtin tried it and was beaten by General Simon Cameron.

While Governor Hastings has given no formal notice of his aspirations to succeed Cameron his friends are quietly forming a complete organization through the state. They have already secured promises of support from several legislative nominees. The governor will not formally announce his candidacy. This will not deter him, however, from making a quiet and active canvass for the nomination and election of legislators friendly to his interests.

With the potent aid of Senator Quay it looks as if nothing but a Democratic legislature or an independent combination can defeat Governor Hastings. His strongest competitor is Senator Penrose, whose strength lies in his use of Senator Quay's name. Penrose insists that he has the support of the Beaver statesman. On the other hand the governor's friends declare Colonel Quay is committed to the executive and will come out for him openly after the Republican primaries in Philadelphia. Senator Andrews, of Crawford, is directing Penrose's canvass with the assistance of ex-Magistrate Durham.

It is believed that Penrose will drop out of the contest if Senator Quay declares for Hastings. This would leave the field to "Jack" Robinson and John Wanamaker.

THE New York World has no sympathy to waste on McKinley, even if that paper is opposed to free silver, as the following criticism of McKinley's manager, Mark Hanna, will show:

"The Republican politicians seem to be singularly blind to the effect upon their canvass of Mark Hanna's prominence and the affiliations which he naturally seeks here in New York. This mushroom millionaire boss is organizing the McKinley campaign as he would organize an iron trust. He goes to Pierpont Morgan for aid and advice as to checking the silver movement, which that eminent financier did more than any other man to create. He has installed Matt Quay and Powell Clayton as lieutenants, and appointed an executive committee of rich and experienced fa'-friers. All this renders unnecessarily absurd the claim that the Republican party represents in this election all the honesty, patriotism and moral sentiment of the country."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The cool wave predicted has set in. Everybody glad.

Bryan's address of acceptance will put a sweeter ring in silver in the ears of the masses.

Bryan dont drink liquor, dont chew or smoke, and dont swear, these are vices he has ever shunned. We think he does not harbor the vice of wanting to ruin the country as his enemies charge.

Remember, when McKinley was in congress he voted for all the free silver propositions, and never was anything else until nominated by the gold bugs.

State Chairman Wright having resigned the probabilities are that Hon. James Kerr will be elected Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, for which he is well qualified, having previously served in that capacity.

Candidate Bryan started on his trip east, last Friday, and reached New York on Wednesday, where the great Castle Garden meeting was held to inform him of his nomination. He spoke at a few cities along the route, large crowds awaited the next President at all stations, and gave him the warmest greetings.

From all sections of the country we have accounts of deaths by sunstroke on Sunday last. Men and animals suffered from the great heat.

From Sire to Son.

As a Family Medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood disorder get a free sample package of this remedy. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, are sole agents and are distributing samples free. Large packages 50c. and 25c.

FOR HARMONY

COL. JACK SPANGLER TO BE CHOSEN STATE CHAIRMAN.

Harrity Resigns, and Spangler Will be Able to Quiet the Elements and Keep Harmony in the Party.

Chairman Harrity, of the State Democratic committee sent in his resignation a few days ago, and the state commiitee meets today, Thursday, at Harrisburg, to elect his successsr.

Col. Spangler is a candidate for the office of State chairman of the Democratic committee and the friends of both the Harrityites and the anti-Harrityites will endeavor to seat him because of his neutrality.

James Kerr, John K. Lenahan and John M. Garman, of Luzerne, have indicated their desire to have the place. It is thought all will be able to unite on Spangler, as a majority of the other candidates are said to represent classes of the state Democracy.

Mr. Spangler's name has been identified with silver to no small extent since the action of the Chicago convention in declaring for the white metal. He was one of the first to make a stand for the action of the national delegates. He has been prominently connected with Democratic politics for ten years now, and while he is regarded as an admirer of William F. Harrity he is a friend to and a business associate of James Kerr, and for these reasons it is thought his election would meet with the approbation of everyone, and his knowledge of the state workers would likely contribute to a union of forces in this state.

Col. Spangler is the eldest son of ex-Sheriff John Spangler, of Centre Hall, and was born in Adamsburg, Snyder county, in 1349. He attended the common schools of Centre Hall. He graduated from the Dicksonian seminary at Williamsport in 1871. In the latter part of the same year he entered the law office of Orvis & Alexander, where he studied for three years, and was admitted to the bar of Centre county in January of 1874. During the summer of the same year he was nominated and elected district attorney. He filled out the full term and withdrew from the contest in 1877 because his father was on the Democratic ticket for sheriff of the same county. He continued the practice of law for some time later, at times alone, and subsequently as the senior member of the firm of Spangler & Hewes.

During the celebrated campaign of 1880 Mr. Spangler was chairman o the Democratic county committee of Centre county. Then and not since has any Democratic nominee for the presidency received the vote brought out in Centre county that year. General Hancock had 996 votes to the good. Colonel Spangler was chosen by his county for congressman from the district in 1890, but was defeated by Governor Curtin, who had been a candidate for three successive years. Centre county endorsed him as their nominee for Congressional honors at the last convention, and the nomination for the district is likely to fall his way.

In the fall of 1887 he became interested in the coal fields abounding in the north-western section of Cambria county, and interested several well-known citizens from the central part of the state in the field. The Bluebaker coal company was formed through his efforts. The company is now the possessor of 12,000 acres of the best coal land in the anthracite region.

In Bellefonte he became interested in real estate, and is a stockholder in the Hastings improvement company. Later he bucame interested in the Spangler improvement company, and as a mark of recognition for his work in this corporation the town on the west branch of the Susquehanna river was given his name—Spangler.

Prominent Democrats in all parts of the state have expressed themselves as favorable to the election of Col. Spangler to the chairmanship, and endorse his candidacy on the grounds that he will unite the warring factions in the state.

My little boy, when two years of age was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

CATTLE DIE MYSTERIOUSLY.

A Disastrous Contagion Breaks Out in This County.

A disease is spreading among the cattle in this county. What it is no one seems to know and as yet no remedy has been found that has proven capable of curing it. The cattle first become lame and their legs begin to swell; the swelling gradually extends over the whole body and finally results in death.

In Rush township the disease has broken out worse than in any other section of the county and the dairymen and owners of cattle are at their wits' end to know what the disease is and to devise some means of checking it and saving their cattle. The farmers in that section are afraid to use the milk for fear of communicating the disease to human beings and are even unable to feed their stock for the same reason.

The work of this peculiar disease is fast and sure. There has as yet not been a single instance where the cattle have been attacked that they recovered, and now, when the disease has once appeared in the cattle, they are given up as lost and the owners consider it almost useless to waste time and expense in trying to save them. In the majority of cases the cattle have died within twenty-four hours after they have once shown any symptoms of the disease. So prevalent has the disease become that it is no unusual occurrence for the farmers to take their cows to pasture at night and find one or two dead in the morning. In some cases the cattle at the time of death were swollen to almost twice their original size. They apparently suffer little or no pain before they die. Owing to the disease being so quick in its operation there has been but little chance to experiment on any of the cattle after they are once attacked. It is thought the disease is contagious and was brought here by a herd of cattle shipped from the south.

Bicycle Laws.

The bicycle season is now open, and it would be well for riders to be familiar with the laws on the question:

1. Municipal corporations or cities are liable to a bicyclist for injuries incurred by reason of defective, i. e., unguarded embankments, a deep rut, a large stone, provided he is not guilty of contributory negligence. A city is under no special obligation to wheelmen and the defect must be such as to cause injury to vehicles in general. A bicyclist injured while riding on Sunday for pleasure or on business cannot recover damages in states where Sunday laws are in force.

2. A wheelman has a right of action against the driver or owner of a vehicle who wilfully or negligently causes a collision or damage to his wheel while left standing by the roadside or street curb; it is the duty of the wheelman, however, to avert the collision, if possible, and he cannot recover damages if his own negligence is the proximate cause of the injury complained of.

3. A traveler riding on the left hand side of the road probably assumes all risks and is prima facie guilt of negligence.

4. Sidewalks are exclusively for foot passengers, but a foot passenger has a right to walk in the highway and he is entitled to cross the street where he may elect, but is guilty of negligence if he attempts to cross ahead of a vehicle. And the fact that a vehicle is on the wrong side of the road is no evidence of negligence in action for injury to a pedestrian.

Death of a Young Lady.

Miss Lillian, Clark, whose home was at Spring Mills, Centre county, but had resided with different families in this place for some time past, died on Sunday evening at the residence of Harry Brooks, below Lewistown junction, in whose family she was being kindly cared for during an illness produced by a complication of diseases. She was about twenty years old. Her remains were taken to Spring Mills for interment. During her last illness a brother and sister were with her.—Lewistown *Free Press.*

Lutheran Picnic.

The Lutheran Sunday school are holding their annual picnic in the Fort woods today. The weather is cool and there may be a good sized crowd in attendance.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company gives a choice of seaside points for Excursion August 20th, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood and Holly Beach. Atlantic City being the most popular takes the crowd. Passengers desiring to go through same day can avoid the transfer through Philadelphia by taking the new Delaware River Bridge Route the only all rail line from points in Pennsylvania.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

Home Notes.

Avoid being guilty of spiteful deeds.

Luce's new hydrants are meeting with favor.

Get the Reporter for the campaign, only 20 cents.

Farmers had a slip of good weather to get in their oats.

Since our last it has been getting hotter'n hotter.

Capt. Bill Runkle intends running a dray to and from the station.

Glad to say the army worm didn't get in any big licks in this county.

This burg is getting to be considerable of a bicycle town, for both sexes.

It will be a wise move to take the Reporter for the campaign—only 20 ct.

A pick and shovel brigade is at work cutting down the hill at Kerlin's four feet.

The pic-nic is near enough to almost hear the voice of the fakir. Will you tent?

Sunday was the hottest; the evening was all blow and thunder but little pour.

Our dealers, Slack and McCoy, find the mad dog obstacle in shipping cows east, worn off.

Colyer is having the cellar dug for another new house this side the station. Colyer is all enterprise.

Sewing machines, organs, pianos and bicyles are to be found in nearly every home in the land.

Johnny Hosterman is one of our most expert bicycle riders, while John Vanpelt would take the cake in horsemanship.

Said a fellow the other day, "Centre Hall has the most dressy folks of any little town in the state." All right if all paid for.

Last week was a scorcher all thro, and shirt sleeves were out. Friday afternoon thunder showers visited some neighborhoods.

In this county the defection of Democrats to McKinley and gold is insignificant; but it is a fact that Republicans are turning to Bryan and silver by scores.

The vicinity of the Reporter office on last Saturday forenoon was the scene of several young ladies taking their first lessons in bicycle riding and the wobbling was amusing.

To-day, Thursday, there is a break in the heat; thunder showers in all directions yesterday afternoon, with some hail; Spring Mills had quite a shower and some hail, while here there was barely enough rain to lay the dust. The hot spell, most likely, is over.

WE never knew an issue to be so universally discussed by the American people as the silver question. They are reading it up, thinking over it and neighbor is discussing it with neighbor. That's right, and reason it like men, and vote your honest sentiments in November; that will constitute the patriot and true citizen and the country will be safe.

State Items.

In Philadelphia, on Sunday, there were twenty-one deaths by sun-stroke. Besides there were about 50 cases taken to the hospital for treatment.

Clinton county Republicans went for Harvey for congress. Leonard is likely to get left.

Quite a number of barns in different parts of the state have lately been destroyed by fire caused by lightning.

Bucknell University.

Bucknell University, John Howard Harris, LL. D., President. College with four courses of study leading to degrees; Academy for boys and young men; Ladies' Institute, and School of Music. Thirty acre campus; ten buildings including gymnasium, laboratory and observatory. For catalogue and other information address Wm. C. Gretzinger, Registrar, Lewisburg, Pa. july30-4t

Deaths from Sunstroke.

On Sunday last there were 39 deaths from sunstroke in Chicago.

In and around New York there were 112 deaths from sunstroke on Monday.

In St. Louis there were 119 deaths from sunstroke from Aug. 1 to 9.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE NEWS.

At Shelbyville, Ind., Millard Sullivan, a boy of thirteen, accidentally killed his aunt, Miss Pearl Hilt.——The New Park Theatre at Niagara Falls, was destroyed by fire.——Five members of the family of Jeremiah Frazier, in Bridgeton, N. J., are suffering from the effects of poison. Three will die.——E. Argyle Campbell, of Springfield, Mo., committed suicide in Kansas City, Mo.——Maximillian Wilcolm, ex-cashier of the branch of the National Bank of Mexico at Meridia, Yucatan, has been declared guilty of embezzling $160,000, and will receive a heavy sentence.——One man was killed and ten others fatally injured in a fire in a meat house in Kansas City.——A freight train ran off a track near Marengo, Iowa, on the Des Moines Railroad, and a number of cars were badly wrecked, besides some other damage. Four tramps who were stealing a ride were killed.

Lawrence Cummings, who so cruelly murdered his wife, Elizabeth Cummings, and tried to murder his daughter, on the night of June 12, 1896, committed suicide in the county jail at Seattle, Wash.——Thomas McKinley, road master of the Evansville and Indianapolis Railroad, was killed at Washington, Ind.——The Cincinnati police have in custody W. M. Wilkerson, a prominent lumber dealer of Asheville, N. C., who is wanted at that place for participating in a shooting scrape over a woman, which occurred on the night of July 29.——Two men were killed and one fatally injured in a freight wreck on the Philadelphia and Reading Road.——S. T. Neill, a lawyer of Warren, Pa., who had been staying at Cape May with his family, fell from his bicycle, and when he was picked up was found to be dead. Heart failure was the cause of death. Frank Lameo, an Italian blacksmith in New York, shot his wife and himself——Curtis Barlow, of Norfolk, Va., committed suicide.——There was a collision between the soldiers and the strikers in Cleveland. The executive committee decided to ask the Central Labor Union to declare a sympathetic strike.——Richard P. Bland was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Eighth district of Missouri.

An old building at Columbus City, Ga., collapsed and killed a young man and two women who had sought shelter from the storm——Strikers blew up the residence of Charles A. Seibert, a grocer in Berea, O——Mail Carrier Hempmeyer, of Oklahoma Territory, acknowledged having robbed his own store.——While out boat riding, Henry Hendrickson, Anna Amsrud and Lizzie Oldstad, three Lacrosse, Wis., young people, were drowned in the Mississippi River.——The Reed Box Company, incorporated in 1865 at New Haven, Ct., with a capital stock of $40,000, went into the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are said to be about $40,000, and the assets approximately the same——Tom Brown, an insane husband, killed his wife, mother-in-law and baby at Clay, Ky.——Thomas Hall was shot and killed near Huntertown, Ind., by a burglar.——Valentine Baker committed suicide in York county, Pa.——A destructive electrical storm did much damage in the vicinity of Winona, Minn.

Mrs. L Walker, of Croxtons Run W. Va., celebrated her one hundred and first birthday.——The coroner's investigation into the collision between the West Jersey and the Reading trains was continued in Atlantic City.——An attempt was made to wreck a Western Maryland train near Waynesboro, Pa.——The yacht Vindex and the steamer Lauranda are being watched at Wilmington by the federal authorities, who think they are bent on filibustering——The American National Bank of New Orleans has failed.——Tom Hall and Henry James, two Kentucky farmers, fought a duel to death with knives——A traction engine used in threshing in Anderson, Ind., exploded, fatally injuring three people.——A decision of Judge Adams, of the Supreme Court of the Creek Nation, disfranchises 1,700 negroes.——James C. Stokes, a Philadelphia contractor, committed suicide.——Harry J. Frick, thought to be insane, roasted himself to death in a padded cell in Wheeling, W. Va.——Oliver, Davis & Hathaway, the three prominent business men who were charged in Boston with conspiracy to defraud in connection with the firm of H. A. Davis & Co., were discharged.——A railroad bridge at McMechen, W. Va., undermined by the recent rains, collapsed. One man was killed and others were badly hurt.——An attempt was made to poison Mrs. David Le Gro, who lives near Lebanon, Me., and her two daughters.——Joseph Bowers was killed by a train at Staunton, Va.

Two men were shot and three seriously cut as a result of a free-for-all election fight at Cloverdale, Ala.——The director of the Lick Observatory has received a letter from Miss Caroline W. Bruce, of New York, enclosing a check for £1,000 to be expended in purchasing needed apparatus for use at the observatory.——The entire business portion of Concord, eighteen miles from Knoxville, Tenn., consisting of nine stores, was destroyed by fire. The fire originated in the telephone office in the center of the block, and spread to adjoining buildings. One of these contained powder and dynamite, which exploded, accelerating the spread of the flames. Loss about $20,000, partially insured.——The house of Lucy Parsons, widow of Albert R. Parsons, the Anarchist who was executed in Chicago, was destroyed by fire.——Henry, youngest son of Rev. Mr. Colt, of Amherst, who has been camping with a friend near North Hadley, Mass., was shot in the breast and probably fatally injured by the accidental discharge of his gun. He was in the act of putting the gun into a boat, holding it by the barrel.——A receiver was appointed for the Howe Pump Works, of Indianapolis, Ind., a concern engaged in building water-work plants. The liabilities are $50,000, and the assets from $120,000 to $150,000. Inability to dispose of town bonds is given as the cause of failure.——Mr. Philip Abbott, son of the president of the Wisconsin Central Railroad, was killed while mountain climbing in Manitoba.——At Dunlow, W. Va., a freight train ran into a work train, demolishing ten cars and two engines. No one was seriously hurt.

New Rifles For the Navy.

The contractors for supplying the Navy with the Lee rifles have notified the department that they will begin the delivery of the new arm in the course of a week or two. The first installment will be 500 rifles.

BRUTAL MURDER.

James J. Irwin, of Allen's Fresh, Killed in His Bed.

GEO. MATTHEWS ACCUSED.

The Statement Made By the Wife of the Murdered Man—What Happened at the Excursion on Sunday—Arrest of Matthews.

James J. Irwin, a young oysterman, was murdered at Allen's Fresh, in Charles county, Md., twelve miles from La Plata, the county seat, and seven miles from Cox's Station, on the Pope's Creek Branch of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad. He was murdered while sleeping in his bed. George Matthews is locked up in the Charles county jail on the suspicion of being the murderer, and the young wife of the murdered man is under surveillance, suspected of being an accomplice to the murder.

Coming so soon after the murder of Mrs Joseph Cocking and her sister, at Hill Top, and the subsequent lynching of Joseph Cocking, who was charged with the crime, this last murder has created the greatest excitement, and taken in connection with developments in the case, which are gradually coming to light, it will require only a little encouragement for a mob to again take the law into its hands.

The Irwin Home.

The home of James J. Irwin, the murdered man, is situated on the outskirts of Allen's Fresh and is about sixty yards from the bridge over the Wicomico river. The house is a two-story frame structure, having four rooms on the second floor. The room which was occupied by Mr. Irwin is at the end of the building overlooking the road. To reach the room from the first floor it is necessary to pass through two other rooms. The bed in which Mr. Irwin slept is about three feet from a window in the end of the house. The location of the room and the situation of the bed may have an important significance in the investigation of the murder.

James J. Irwin and his wife, Emma, went to Lower Cedar Point, on the Potomac river Sunday, with an excursion party. They returned about 9 P. M. Mrs. Irwin went directly home from the steamboat wharf, while her husband went to the home of his father which is about seventy-five yards beyond his own home. He remained at his father's house until 10 o'clock, when he went home.

The Wife's Story.

One hour later Mrs. Irwin, with her little girl, rushed frantically to the house of her father-in-law and told him that Jim had been murdered. When questioned about the murder, Mrs. Irwin said that she was awakened while lying by the side of her husband. The noise that awakened her, she said, was a thumping sound as if some person was walking about on the lower floor She said she put her hand on her husband's head and felt something wet and sticky. Surprised and frightened she sprang from the bed and made a light, and then discovered that the head of her husband was covered with blood. She said she tried to rouse her husband, but could not succeed. She then took her young daughter and ran to the home of her father-in-law. She declared that she had no idea who could have a motive for the crime.

This was the condition of affairs when State's Attorney Posey and Sheriff Wade reached the house.

INSANE FATHER'S DEED.

Attacked His Helpless Family With an Axe—Asked to Be Shot.

A terrible butchery was enacted by a mad man near Clayvillage, Ky. Tom Brown, an insane husband 30 years old and a farmer, terribly butchered his family consisting of a wife, mother-in-law and baby, using an axe. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Cash, was beaten with the pole of the axe while his wife was chopped with the blade. The baby was beaten in the face and head, presumably with the clenched fist of the infuriated madman.

After the terrible atrocity had been committed Brown went to the house of Mr. Muir, his nearest neighbor, and told him what he had done and asked Mr. Muir to shoot him, that he desired to die also. While the victims of this madman's rage were not killed outright, no hope is entertained of their recovery. Brown is of a feeble-minded family; he has an insane sister, who had been living with him and whose connection caused his family so much alarm that his wife left him. Brown then removed his sister to the home of his brother and his wife returned. Nothing unusual had been experienced until this terrible tragedy was enacted. Brown is in custody a pitiful wreck, bewailing his condition, but divested of sufficient reason to realize the enormity of his crime.

THE ISLAND OF TRINIDAD.

England Said to Have Agreed to Recognize Brazilian Sovereignty.

It is again stated at Lisbon in the newspapers that Great Britain has recognized the sovereignty of Brazil over the Island of Trinidad, off the coast of Brazil. Similar statements were made in February last, and have been repeated at intervals.

A telegram received in Paris from Rio de Janeiro says that the Portugese minister there, Senor Thomas A. Ribeiro Ferreira, has informed the Brazilian government that Great Britain has agreed to recognize Brazilian sovereignty over the Island of Trinidad, which was taken possession of by Great Britain early in 1895 for use as a cable station on the ground that Brazilian sovereignty over the island had lapsed owing to non-occupation.

A representative of Reuters Telegram Company was informed from a reliable source that all the statements made to that effect that Great Britain has acknowledged the sovereignty of Brazil over the Island of Trinidad, off the coast of Brazil are premature. It was added, however, that a solution of the question in favor of Brazil is not impossible.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

William Stone, who left home fifty-seven years ago, surprised the citizens of Bartville, a village in Coleraine Township, by appearing there. He had been mourned as dead for over thirty years. When he left these parts, father, mother and nine brothers and sisters were living. Now only one, a sister, lives to greet him, who lives in Harrisburg.

Mr. Stone served as a private in the United States Army in the Mexican War. He was severely wounded in that war and then fought in the Rebellion. Since the close of the war, he spent many years at sea and visited nearly every country on the globe. He said he came to be buried by the side of his parents.

The dead body of Mrs. Fannan, of Glendon, was found in a corn field two miles from Allentown. Her death is shrouded in mystery. Mrs. Fannan came to Allentown last week, and was the guest of the family of John Murtagh. She left Tuesday evening to take the Lehigh Valley train for home. The woman did not arrive home, and every effort to find her proved fruitless.

While a party of young people of Girardville were enjoying a swim in the pond at Coney Island, a picnic resort, near Ashland, Thomas Horan, son of Michael Horan, one of Girardville's prominent merchants, and Miss Sarah Kinney ventured out too far. Miss Kinney was rescued by Jonn McBrerty, of Ashland, but Horan sank before he could be reached.

Edward Eagens, 35 years old, sustained injuries at the Natatorium at Norristown which resulted in death. Eagens, it is said, was under the influence of liquor and was refused a bathing suit. By the connivance of his companions he secured a suit and with a whoop took a straight dive from the edge of the pool at the place set apart for children. The water there is only two feet deep. The result was the fracture of his skull.

The relic hunters at the McKees Rocks Indian mound, were rewarded by uncovering the skeletons of two prehistoric savages who must have been over seven feet in height, judging from their bones. They were found doubled up, one on top of the other about three feet from the top of the mound. The mound is of the kind known as altar mounds. As a rule they do not contain bodies, and the variation in this case makes it doubly interesting.

A mixed train on the Bangor & Portland Railroad left Bangor at 2:30 for Martin's Creek. A short distance below Nazareth Junction the rails spread and two freight cars loaded with slate were thrown from the track. The wreck crew was called out, but it was necessary to abandon all other trains for the remainder of the day. Passengers on the train were badly scared but there was no one injured.

The large barn on the old Henry Sybert property, managed by the Pepper estate, situated about two miles below Hatboro, was burned at an early hour the other morning. All of the crops and machinery were a total loss. The tenant, Bert Larzalere, discovered the fire about 12:30. The barn was one of the largest in the county.

Simon C. Henry, of Altoona, one of the oldest conductors on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was struck by the limited express and instantly killed.

John Logan, of Scranton, was run down on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad at Paterson, N. J., and killed. Mr. Logan was a printer and was a member of the Scranton Typographical Union.

William P. Hall, aged 45, was drowned in the river at Williamsport. In company with another man he went down the river in a boat to convey supplies to a fishing camp, and while engaged in unloading the boat, Hall fell overboard. His companion made desperate efforts to rescue him but without avail.

John Beeler, a well-known farmer of North Coventry Township, was declared a lunatic by a commission consisting of Dr. W. T. Sharpless, Colonel A. McC. Holding and Thomas Mercer, and was sent to the Norristown Insane Asylum at the direction of the Court. Beeler labored under the hallucination that he possessed wonderful magical powers, and his conduct became such that it was unsafe to permit him to be at large.

The loss to the farmers of Pennsylvania by the ravages of the army worm upon their crops will not fall short of $250,000.

Reports to the Department of Agriculture from farmers in counties where the worm has made its appearance this Summer estimates the aggregate loss at $10,000 in some townships The farmers in these localities estimate their individual loss anywhere from $50 to $600. The great damage has been done to the oats, barley and grass crops.

State Zoologist Warren thinks the pests will not cause much more damage this season, as the farmers have taken vigorous measures to eradicate them.

John Whitehead was arrested in Lebanon and taken to Steelton on a warrant issued by Magistrate Dunkle, of that place, charging him with committing an assault and battery with intent to kill Henry Meyers, a resident of Steelton.

John Devers, aged 20, of Wilkes-Barre, was drowned in the river while bathing. With a number of friends he had gone to the south house and boasted that he could swim from there to the first pier of the bridge. He had nearly reached the pier when he cried for help, and before his companions could reach him he had gone down for the last time. The body was recovered by Sergeant of Police Kline after an hour's diving.

The large powder mill of H. A. Weldy & Company, located one mile from Tamaqua, was blown up by an explosion, not a vestige of the building remaining. No one was in the building at the time.

A DAY OF MISFORTUNE.

Drowning, Death on the Rail and Sunstroke in a Kentucky Town.

Georgetown, twelve miles north of Lexington was the scene of much misfortune Tuesday. Miles Chapman, 15 years old, son of J. W. Chapman, of the Farmers' Bank, was run over and killed by a Kentucky Midland train. Brasfield Smith, the 18-year-old son of Mrs. Rhodes Smith, was drowned in Elkhorn. Circuit Judge and ex-Lieutenant Governor James E. Cantrill suffered sunstroke, and the wife of the Mayor died from sickness.

TIDAL WAVE.

Sweeps Away a Number of Chinese Villages.

MANY CATTLE PERISH.

Four Thousand Persons Supposed to Have Been Destroyed by the Sudden and Extensive Inundation—The Rice Fields Have Been Ruined.

News of a terrible disaster, involving great loss of life, has just reached Shanghai, China. A tidal wave, estimated to have been five miles in width, swept in from the sea on Sunday last, and inundated the coast of Haichau, in the northeast of the province of Kiang-Su. The damage done was very great. Many villages were destroyed, and it is estimated that at least four thousand people were drowned. In addition, an immense number of cattle perished, the rice fields were submerged and almost totally destroyed, with the result that a famine is feared in that district during the coming autumn.

On July 26 there suddenly appeared in the Yellow Sea a huge bank of water that was rushing shoreward with terrific velocity. The water off the coast is shallow, and when the wave was some distance away it began to comb, and the roaring could be heard for a great distance. From the stories of eye-witnesses and the report of persons in the country back from the coast, the wave was five miles wide

Thousands of tons of water were thrown for miles inland, and everything in its path was swept away. All the cattle were drowned, and the rice fields were obliterated. It is expected that the survivors will meet with a worse fate than death by drowning, for, with the destruction of the rice fields, famine will stare them in the face in the autumn.

Had it not been for the gradually sloping land under the water, the effects of the wave would have been far more disastrous than they actually were. This had the effect of greatly retarding the progress of the immense mass of water, which, had it been unchecked, would have swept far inland.

In many cases whole families were lost. There is already much suffering among the survivors, who, miserably poor before the disaster, are now homeless and foodless.

It is feared that later details will add to the number of lives lost and the extent of the damage done.

Haichau is situated opposite Yu-Chau Island, on the coast of the Kiang-Su province, which is on the Whang Hai of Yellow Sea. The surface is mostly level, which may account for the great loss of life. Kiang-Su is one of the most fertile provinces of the empire, and exports more silk than any other part of China. The Yang-Tse-Kiang enters China through this province, the principality of which is Nan-Kin.

KILLED BY A LION.

An Eighteen-Months-Old Child Meets Its Death at Chillicothe, Ohio.

In Thomas Hurd's animal show at the fair grounds in Chillicothe, there are besides other wild animals one tiger, several leopards and lions. Among them was a large lion chained near the entrance to the tent as a catching advertisement. It was a young beast, and the owner prided himself on its docility and peaceableness.

Eddie Hurd, eighteen months old, son of the proprietor, was playing near the animal and came within its reach. The mother called the child away, but too late. The ferocious animal seized the infant by the head and shook it as a terrier would shake a rat. The mother, reckless of danger, rushed to the rescue of her babe and might have been torn to pieces but for the presence of mind of the father scaring the lion with a whip.

The lion let go the child, but it was a corpse, its badly head crushed out of semblance to anything human. The affair caused a panic.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Yut Gum, the greatest of China's actresses, is now in this country on a Pacific Coast tour.

Professor W. D. Hyde, of Brunswick, president of Bowdoin College, is passing the Summer at York Harbor.

W. D. Howells, the author, with Miss Howells, is making an extended stay at the Fabyan House, New Hampshire.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Charles S. Hamlin, has arrived from Washington at his cottage at Marion, Mass.

Dr. James P. Cocke, of Boston, though blind, is one of the most enthusiastic bicycle riders He rides a duplicate with Mrs. Cocke.

Mrs. Nixon, who has the chair of English literature in the college at New Orleans, is sojourning in Boston and Cambridge for a few weeks.

William T. Richardson, of Cambridge, Mass., left an estate of $100,000 and his old wearing apparel to "some poor worthy Baptist minister."

Colonel Henry Walker, commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, was the guest of the Earl of Denbigh during his stay in England.

Mrs. Kate Buffington Davis, of Minneapolis, is the latest apologist for Madame Blavatsky. She says that the dead Theosophist was not a plagiarist.

Probably the youngest and smallest bicyclists in the world are in Cottage City, Mass., Master Corbin Wetmore, aged 6 years, and his sister, Margaret Wetmore, aged 4 years. They had wheels specially made for them.

Miss Maude Daniels, of the Wilbur Opera Company, was painfully injured while alighting from a trolley car in Buffalo last week. She stepped on a stone, causing her to fall and break several of the tendons of her right leg.

William H Chapman, for twenty-five years a member of the Boston fire department, was promoted to a lieutenant. The same night at 11.45, while answering an alarm of fire from Box 134, he was thrown from his engine and instantly killed.

CABLE SPARKS.

The Armenian patriarch resigned and the Sultan accepted his resignation.

The editors of two newspapers in Havana fought a duel. One was wounded.

Emperor William is reported to be suffering from a slight catarrh of the throat.

Forty miners were entombed by an explosion in Bryncoch pit, near Neath, Wales.

The finances of Turkey are so low that many officials have received no salary for seven months.

Rumors are current that England has agreed to the sovereignty of Brazil over the Island of Trinidad.

Uruguay has given notice of its intention to terminate its treaty of commerce and navigation with Germany.

The government suffered a defeat in the House of Lords, where the Irish Land bill was being considered in the committee stage.

The riots in Valencia are regarded as a serious indication of the dissatisfaction of the people of Spain with the progress of the war in Cuba.

Li Hung Chang, the Chinese envoy, inspected the dock yards at Portsmouth, England, and was entertained at lunch at Admiralty House.

Major Lothaire was acquitted in Brussels of the charges brought by the British government of illegally executing an English trader in the Congo State.

A body of Mohammedans, which broke through the cordon of Turkish troops at the third attempt, advanced to attack the insurgents near Coprana, but was met by the latter and repulsed with heavy loss. The Cretans captured the arms and ammunition of the Mohammedans, and pursued them back to the cordon.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A fire in Chicago destroyed the residence of Lucy Parsons, of Anarchist notoriety.

A fire at Waco, Tex., destroyed several business properties, valued at $90,000.

McIntyre & Wilson's dry goods store at Oskaloosa, Ia., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $70,000.

Three men were buried by the cave-in of a sewer at Newark, N. J., and one of them—John Cohway—was killed.

By the fall of a scaffold on a school building at Covington, O., Emanuel Fox and Homer Maddox were killed.

Fire supposed to be of incendiary origin destroyed the business portion of the town of Ramsey, Fayette county, Illinois.

While boating in the Mississippi river at Lacrosse, Wis., Henry Hendrickson, Anna Annsrud and Lizzie Oldstadt were drowned by the capsizing of their skiff.

Two passenger trains on the Sante Fe Railway collided near Bosworth, Mo., and nine persons were injured. The engineer, Fred Heady, will probably die.

Over fifty people were poisoned in Sioux City, Ia., by eating ice cream. Several of the victims are in a critical condition. The vendor who sold the cream was arrested.

In Omaha lightning struck the Bohemian Roman Catholic Church, just at the close of Mass, instantly killing Mrs. Joseph Zepyra, a widow, and injuring three other women.

By a freight wreck on the Chicago, Burlington and Northern Railroad, near Chadwick, Ill., W. T. Cottrall, brakeman, was killed and two other train hands seriously injured.

William Mastic, a prominent resident of Plattsburg, N. Y., was killed, and his wife and daughter fatally injured by being struck by a fast train on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad.

Near Scottsboro, Ala., Miss Donie Proctor and Maynard Covans were instantly killed in a storm. They had sought shelter from the rain in an old building, when suddenly it was blown down and they were crushed to death.

During a scuffle over the possession of a cane, in Chicago, Frederick Blevins was thrown to the floor by John McMullen, and instantly killed, his neck having been broken by the fall. The two men were friends.

At the fair grounds at Chillicothe, O., one of the lions belonging to Thomas Hurd's trained animal show seized the 2-year-old son of the proprietor, and, shaking him to and fro, crushed his skull. The child lived but a short time.

A collision of mail trains occurred near Birkbeck, Ill., on the Gilman branch of the Illinois Central Railroad. Engineer Charles Birchneck, of Clinton, and Mail Agent William Baker, of Springfield, were killed and seven other persons were injured.

NEAR A HALF-YEAR'S FAST.

A Woman Has Passed 169 Days Without Nourishment.

Mrs. Henry Ingham, of Calhoun county, Mich., has now passed 169 days without taking food or nourishment of any kind. Physicians declare her case to be without precedent in medical annals, and they say it is possible she may live another 100 days or longer without food. When she was first stricken she weighed 210 pounds. Her weight is now given at 110 pounds. The progress of emaciation has been slow, but unless relief is afforded by means of some human or supernatural agency, death will inevitably result from starvation, though Mrs. Ingram declares she will not die from starvation, believing that this fast is a crucial test of her faith, and that she will live to perform her life's work, which is not yet accomplished. Fifteen years ago conditions developed which caused her to enter upon a fast, which continued for 360 days, when, as if by some act of Providence, the desire to eat returned, and her recovery was rapid and complete, and until five months ago she enjoyed perfect health. Her lips are moistened at intervals, but no liquids have been swallowed, and no food has been taken, nor has nourishment been given her by any of the artifices known to the men of medicine.

Mrs. Ingham says she has no craving for food. The feeling is peculiar, but not unpleasant, and while she suffers at times, there are long periods when she is free from pain. Mrs. Ingham declares she will live to eclipse her former fast of 360 days, and it daily becomes apparent, as the spark of life lingers, that her prediction may be fulfilled.

Sir Martin Conway's expedition has accomplished the first crossing of Spitzbergen from east to west. They found a vast ice plateau in the centre.

NEW SILVER CERTIFICATES.

The $2 and $5 Notes Are Artistic Creations and Will Be Issued Next Week.

The United States treasurer has received from the bureau of engraving and printing the first lot of the new two-dollar and five-dollar silver certificates, and expects to have them ready to issue to the public in the redemption of old and worn-out notes this week. They are fresh from the press, and will have to be dried and conditioned before they will be considered suitable for general circulation. These two notes complete the series of the new silver certificates prepared by the artists now employed by the bureau of engraving and printing.

The two-dollar note was designed by Mr. Edwin H Blashfield, of New York. The frontispiece is an allegorical representation of "Science presenting steam and electricity to commerce and manufacture," and consists of five partly nude female figures in graceful poses. The treatment is described as almost distinctively American. The general idea of the main design is carried out on the back of the note, the main decorations of which are vignettes of Fulton and Morse, the exponents of steam and electricity, respectively.

Mr. Walter Shirlaw, of New York, designed the $5 note. The face is almost entirely taken up with an allegorical picture representing "America enlightening the world." America is represented by a beautiful female, partly nude, holding in her right hand, uplifted, a lighted incandescent lamp. She stands upon a representation of the North American continent, and the rays from her lamp are shed in all directions. Reclining at her feet is a female figure of Fame, with the traditional trumpet and a few clothes. Flanking these figures, which occupy the centre of the front, is on one side a representation of Jupiter in his aerial chariot in the act of hurling a thunderbolt, typifying force. On the other side is a representation of peace. There is also a fine view of the Capitol.

The general effect is that of a liberal display of lighting and electricity and beautiful women. The treatment of the idea, including decoration, is that of the modern school of renaissance. The back of the note contains portraits of Grant and Sheridan. Unlike the vignettes on the $1 and $2 notes, which are arranged in the middle, the vignettes on the $5 notes are at opposite ends.

The notes are beautiful specimens of the engraver's handicraft, and in that respect will compare favorably with the best work in that line.

WORK AND WORKERS.

It is now believed that the striking tailors in New York will win. One hundred and fifty of the contractors have signed the new agreement.

The largest curtailment of production since the shut-down agreement went into effect in the Fall River cotton mills is now in force, 41,122 looms being idle.

After August 31 all employes of grain elevators at Superior, Wisconsin, will be discharged, all grain now inspected there to be inspected in Duluth and Sandstone, Michigan.

One of the first things done by the management of the Illinois Central Railroad on assuming control of the Chesapeake and Ohio Southwestern was to restore the wages to their former amount, which had been cut 10 per cent about three years ago by the receiver of that road.

As the result of a cut of 25 cents in wages of 400 boys the Chicago Shipbuilding Company, employing 2500 persons, finds its works tied up. One thousand men, riveters, went out voluntarily in sympathy with the boys, and the remaining men are unable to work without the co-operation of the others.

The Inter-state Commerce Commission met in Chicago, and began inquiry into the alleged discriminations in grain freight rates. The traffic manager of the Santa Fe road, W. N. Biddle, testified that discriminations had been made, but that all the roads had abandoned the scheme on July 7, and were now complying with the law.

The officials of the Tilden Mine, at Bessemer, Mich., have received instructions to close down the mine. President Rand gave as the reason that it was impossible to make sales on account of the free silver scare among Eastern capitalists. The Tilden Mine employs about 600 men. The Newport Mine has reduced its force from 300 to 50 men.

The employes of Van Wagoner & Williams, hardware manufacturers, of Cleveland, struck in sympathy with the strikers at the Brown Hoisting Co's works. They marched in a body to other shops and tried to induce workmen there to join them. The Cleveland authorities regard the situation at the hoist works as very serious. Five companies of militia were on duty and the police had several conflicts with mobs in the vicinity.

A CLEAN SWEEP.

Johnson's Majority in Alabama Will Exceed 42,000.

Returns from State election confirms the first reports of a sweeping Democratic victory. Official and estimated returns based on the returns of a majority of the precincts in the counties shows that Johnston and the Democratic ticket have carried forty-five out of the sixty-six counties certain. The Democrats are claiming four other counties not yet heard from with the probability that they have carried them. Goodwyn and the fusion ticket have carried fifteen counties certain, and probably two others.

Returns from sixty-five counties give Johnston a total majority of 49,921, and Goodwyn, 7,168, making Johnston's majority to date 42,752. It is probable that returns from the other six counties and official figures from those which are now estimated will increase Johnston's majority to 45,000 or 46,000. Two years ago Kolb, fusionist, carried thirty-three counties, and Oates, Democrat, thirty-three. This election the Democrats carried fifteen counties certain that went for Kolb in 1894, with the probability of the official returns showing one or more, while they lost none that Oates carried.

In the Legislature the Democrats have gained at least 14 members of the House, giving them 78 out of 100 members, while they have elected 11 out of 17 Senators, which added to their 13 hold-over members will give them 24 out of 33 members of that body. Thus they will have three-fourths of all the Legislature.

Fire in Rueda de Medina, a Spanish town of about 4,000 inhabitants, rendered many people homeless.

LOSS AND GAIN.

Who wins his love shall lose her,
  Who loses her shall gain;
For still the spirit wooes her,
  A soul without a stain,
And memory still pursues her
  With longings not in vain.

He loses her who gains her,
Who wades day by day
The dust of time that stains her,
  The griefs that leave her gray,
The flesh that yet enchains her,
  Whose grace hath passed away.

Oh, happier he who gains not
  The love some seem to gain;
The joy that custom stains not
  Shall still with him remain,
The loveliness that wanes not,
  The love that ne'er can wane.

He dreams she grows not older
  The land of dreams among:
Though all the world was colder,
  Though all the songs be sung,
In dreams doth he behold her
  Still fair and kind and young.

—Andrew Lang

THE RAID ON THE STILL.

"Just thought I would stop by a minute, Miranda, if to say nothing more than I hoped you were all well," said Mrs. Jonathan Jackson to her friend, Mrs. Samuel Pearl.

"Take a seat, Elizabeth, and make yourself at home. It's precious little conversation, though, one can have with one's neighbor about what's going on in the mountains, with the men folks talking nothing all the time except them revenue sharks." And Mrs. Pearl looked uneasily through the window of the little sitting room that commanded a general view of the mountain road that skirted past her home like the trail of a serpent and was lost in the gloom of the cedar trees that, mingling with the dense underbrush, caught the eye on all sides.

"How's Alice?" asked Mrs. Pearl, rather abruptly.

"Fair as can be expected, Elizabeth. The girl don't seem to be the same creature since Ike went away, though the Lord knows I thought a great deal of the boy; more so than I ever let on to Jonathan. But Jonathan was down on the lad, and what's a weak woman going to do against a strong man's opposition?" And Mrs. Jonathan Jackson sighed.

"Been five years now, Miranda, since Ike went away. I always wondered why he left here, but folks can't be personal, you know, and ask questions that don't concern them," Mrs. Pearl said inquisitively, drawing her chair a few inches nearer to Mrs. Jonathan Jackson.

"Well, Elizabeth, knowing you don't talk about other people's business"—and here Mrs. Jackson looked suspiciously as her guest—"I don't mind telling you of the affair. Ike Holland, you see, Jonathan took out of an orphan asylum when the boy was about two years old, and brought him home to raise. Jonathan had been on a visit to Nashville, and thought nothing would be better than to bring the lad here. 'Twas a little before Alice was born, and the boy, it seems, became attached to the girl from her birth. But Jonathan was proud, and he used to tell Ike how he came to be in the family, and that he owed him a great deal. You know how Ike grew up to manhood, and how it was said that in these parts there wasn't one who could stand up and fight the revenue officers like him? There's many a distillery which the lad saved by warning the owners, and Jonathan himself is under obligation to the boy on that score. But the day came when I saw that Ike thought a great deal of my girl, and that she wasn't at all displeased with his attentions. But Jonathan was blind; never seemed to see that the two were forever in each other's company. One day Ike, man like, tells Jonathan he wished to marry the girl. But Jonathan became furious, and told him he was anything but a miserable outcast—an object of charity. He went further; he struck the lad a terrible blow. That was his answer. Ike did not strike back. I heard him mutter something, "for Alice's sake." But the lad raised his hand and swore that he would even up things with Jonathan, if it took until judgment day. Then he went away, and no one has ever heard of him since."

Mrs. Jackson sighed softly to herself. Mrs. Pearl's eyes were wide open with surprise, and she wondered how the true story of Ike's disappearance had remained a secret so long.

"Getting dark, Miranda, and I guess I had better be going up the road," and Mrs. Jackson bade her friend goodby.

The November sun was gradually disappearing behind the mountains and the long shadows of the fading sunlight cast spectral figures here and there among the trees.

Mrs. Jackson then lighted the oil lamp and made ready for the evening supper. Presently the sound of a conveyance was heard in the roadway, and Jonathan Jackson and his daughter Alice alighted. They had been down to the village, a ride of twenty miles over the mountain roads, to provide themselves with some necessary supplies.

"What's the news in the village, Jonathan?" inquired his wfe.

"Nothing much; some reports out about the revenue officers, though I don't take much stock in the stories." And Jonathan relapsed into a moody silence.

The rest of the meal was eaten in quiet, and after the dishes were cleared away Jonathan sat comfortably by the fire and smoked his pipe, as the November evenings were becoming chilly and unpleasant.

After an hour had passed there was the sound of a horseman approaching near the house, and a moment later some one knocked at the door.

Jonathan rose, surprised, from his seat, and opened the door.

"Does Jonathan Jackson live there?" inquired the newcomer.

"My name is Jonathan Jackson," answered the master of the house. "What is your business?" And Jonathan looked at the stranger with suspicion.

"I am making a journey over the mountains, and would like to stay here to-night at least."

For a moment Jonathan Jackson looked surprised; then he bade the stranger enter, while he went outside and put up his horse.

In the light of the room the stranger appeared to be a man of some thirty years of age. He possessed a dark beard of luxuriant growth, which concealed what would have been considered a handsome face were it bereft of its hirsute appendage. The guest took his seat near the fire and kept his peace. In a few minutes Jonathan returned and joined the family circle.

"It appears to me, stranger, I saw you to-day in the village," Jonathan ventured.

"Possibly; I was there," the guest answered.

"On business?

"On business."

Then Jonathan was silent for a moment. He was apparently ill at ease.

"I suppose you have heard that it is pretty dangerous traveling in these parts?" again ventured Jonathan.

"Is it?" said the stranger, and Jonathan became more dissatisfied with his way of eliciting information.

"Stranger, it appears to me that it might be better that you give your name and business in traveling over these mountains," Jonathan spoke bluntly.

The stranger's eyes flashed like coals of fire, and then he answered calmly:

"My name is Arthur Smith. My business was that of a moonshiner or keeper of an illicit distillery—that is, until I was driven out of North Carolina."

"Why, why tell me this?" Jonathan asked surprised.

"Because I believe I am speaking with a brother moonshiner. Probably you may be able to refer me to some in these parts who may need my services."

"We will have to see about it," said the master of the house, without committing himself, and in a few minutes Smith was shown to his room as the night was getting late.

The next morning Jonathan went out early and returned soon after with some of his neighbor's friends. Smith was up on Jonathan's return, and the men all held a short conference together, which seemed to prove satisfactory all around. The result was that the stranger, Arthur Smith, had joined the band of illicit distillers carrying on their calling in the mountains. For the present Smith put up at the house of Jonathan, and in the evening, before darkness approached, went to the latter's still, located at an old mill on the bank of a rushing torrent some distance up the mountain, which in days gone by had been used to grind their corn, which they purchased from the farmers on the lowlands below.

Reports had reached the mountaineers that strangers had been seen in the village at the foot of the mountains and the secret stills were rarely in operation of late. Smith, the stranger, owing to the late turn in affairs, had plenty of spare time on his hands, and would wander off alone up the mountain road, and turn off into the dense undergrowth to be gone hours at a time. He was a particularly reticent man, never ventured a question, and answered those put to him in the most laconic way imaginable. Once in a while, when the others were not looking, his gaze would be riveted on Alice, and Mrs. Jackson would shrewdly smile to herself and declare inaudibly that the girl had made a conquest.

One evening as darkness was coming on Alice returned from the house of Mrs. Pearl, where she had paid a short visit, and coming suddenly around a bend in the road she observed two men in earnest conversation. One was Arthur Smith, the other a stranger. Only for a moment did the two men seem to converse, and soon the newcomer had disappeared. When Smith reached Jonathan's house it was but shortly after Alice arrived.

Lately the mountain stills had been operated more frequently than for some time. The reports of the revenue officers infesting the mountains had become less frequent, and the stills were being operated with a greater degree of security.

"We had better be getting up the mountain, lad," Jonathan said, one evening in December. Supper had been prepared earlier than usual, for Jonathan's still was to be worked in the growing dusk.

"I'll follow you in half an hour. Feel rather badly to-day, but believe I'll be all right in a short while," Smith answered indifferently.

Very well, Smith. I'll expect you," and Jonathan departed.

Probably some twenty minutes had elapsed when Smith left the house, and leisurely made his way toward the secret still. Alice watched the stranger closely, and when Smith had dsappeared she threw a shawl over her head—there was an unpleasant chilliness in the mountain air—and followed in his wake.

The old mill which concealed the still was some three-quarters of a mile from Jonathan's house, and as Alice proceeded on her way she occasionally caught a glimpse of the forms of strange men in the dense undergrowth going evidently in the same direction with herself. Once a strange man glanced at her suspiciously, but did not molest her. He was armed with a shotgun, and took her probably for some one who was returning from a visit to a neighboring mountaineer's home.

Soon the girl reached the old mill. In the evening twilight the dying sun was fast disappearing behind the mountains, leaving a faint glare in its wake, which lit up the scene with a soft, golden light. Smith, the stranger, was standing motionless in front of the mill, peering anxiously now and then into the dense undergrowth on both sides of the stream, which in past days had furnished the motive power for the now useless wheel. Alice Jackson watched Smith intently for a moment, and then approached him and laid her hand gently on his shoulder.

"Ike, why do you hound my father like this?" spoke the girl softly.

Smith gazed at his questioner in a startled way for a moment, and then with an effort recovered his usual air of stolid indifference.

"You know me, Alice. I had hoped time had wrought such a change in my nature and looks that none would recognize me. You probably know why I am here."

"You are a revenue officer, and your presence here at this moment is to signal your men, who are here on all sides to trap my father and the few men who are in the still."

"I see you know all. When I left your father's house, as I did, like a beggar and an outcast, I swore to ruin him. If I signal now to my men in the woods in a few minutes I will have the evidence necessary to send him to the penitentiary. And, yet, if you had only taken my part, all might have been different." And Ike Holland's voice grew soft and sad.

"How could I take your part, Ike, except by going with you—and you never asked me to do that," spoke the girl feelingly.

"And would you had I done so?"

Ike did not need an answer to his question. In a moment he realized that he, the hunter of Jonathan Jackson, was still beloved by his daughter. In the growing darkness of the evening the two strolled back to Jonathan Jackson, was still beloved by his daughter. In the growing darkness of the evening the two strolled back to Jonathan's house, and the men in the woods, who awaited their leader's signal, wondered what change had taken place in Ike Holland's plans. Jonathan also was disappointed in not seeing Smith at the still, and after that night he never saw him there again.

"I hear that Alice has eloped with that young man who was stopping here," said the irresistible Mrs. Pearl a few days after the events last narrated. "Some says as he was nobody other than Ike Holland, though I never did put much confidence in idle gossip."

Mrs. Pearl had heard of the late turn in affairs, and had paid Mrs. Jackson a neighborly call to verify sundry rumors, which interested her very much.

"Yes; Ike and Alice were married in Nashville two days ago," answered Jonathan's wife.

"And what does Jonathan say?" ruthlessly questioned Mrs. Pearl.

"What can he say?" and Mrs. Jackson's eyes snapped resentment at the question. "He's got sensible at last, and says he never would have given Ike Holland credit for such courage. Any way, now that he has got a son-in-law a revenue officer, he declares he is going to quit keeping a still and live an honest life. May be one of these days I may persuade Jonathan to run down to Nashville with me, but not just yet."—Washington Post.

Tricks of Animal Humbugs

In military stables horses are known to have pretended to be lame in order to avoid going to a military exercise. A chimpanzee had been fed on cake when sick. After his recovery he often feigned coughing in order to procure dainties. The cuckoo, as is well known, lays its eggs in another bird's nest, and, to make the deception surer, it takes away one of the other bird's eggs. Animals are conscious of their deceit, as is shown by the fact that they try to act secretly and noiselessly; they show a sense of guilt if detected; they take precautions in advance to avoid discovery; in some cases they manifest regret and repentance. Thus, bees which steal hesitate often before and after their exploits, as if they feared punishment. A naturalist describes how his monkey committed theft. While he pretended to sleep the animal regarded him with hesitation, and stopped every time his master moved or seemed on the point of awakening.

Passed a School of Whales.

The unusual sight was witnessed last Friday off Cape Hatteras by Captain Doyle, of the British steamship Bendo, of a school of large sperm whales disporting themselves at sea, says the Philadelphia Record. They were moving along at a slow, steady pace, and in the distance appeared like rocks on an unknown shore. A slight breeze springing up, a number of waterspouts appeared. The whales started in pursuit of these, evidently desiring to have the spouts break over them. As long as the Bendo was in sight of them the big fish could be seen playing about like children in a bathtub. Captain Doyle said that there was a fortune assured for any whaling vessel that might happen to strike the school.

State Care of Drunkards.

A bill has been introduced into the Austrian Parliament to appropriate funds from the imperial treasury to build asylums for the care and cure of habitual drunkards. The bill provides that any habitual drunkard may be incarcerated in these asylums upon complaint made either by the victim's relatives or friends, or by the town authorities.

VENOMOUS PESTS.

INSECTS AND REPTILES INFEST THE LONE STAR STATE.

A whole Family Killed by a Centipede that Fell in a Coffee Pot---Fight Between a Blacksnake and a Rattler---Red Ants, Screw Worms, and Horned Frogs.

"I spent a number of years in Texas, and while there learned much of interest in regard to the poisonous reptiles and insects of that state," said an old gentleman to a New York Sun reporter a few days ago.

"The centipede," continued he, "which is common to that state, is certainly the most dangerous insect to be found in any country. While other objectionable insects of its class are off attending to their own affairs it is crawling around your house trying to get in. You are just as liable to find it in your bed on retiring as anywhere else. It is a small brown insect from an inch and a half to three inches long and resembles what is called in this state a thousand-legged worm. It is provided with about twenty legs on each side, every one of which is surcharged with a poisonous fluid. It is said that it will crawl all over a human body and crawl off without doing any harm if not disturbed, but the instant there is the least agitation of the surface it will bury its feet in the flesh and death will be the result. But there is not a man living that could lie still and let this venomous insect explore his anatomy. The sting of the centipede is very deadly. The instant the lancets of the feet enter the body the flesh is killed clear to the bone and turns perfectly black. The poison contained in the centipede's body can be conveyed to the human system in other ways than through the insect's feet. Once two hunters were crossing the Brazos river bottom when their attention was attracted by the wailing of a child. They followed the sound and presently came upon a little emigrant's camp. The only living creature to be seen was an infant scarcely two months old. Lying about on the ground were the father, mother, and three children, all dead. The hunters looked around for the cause of death, but no evidence of violence could be found. Presently they looked into the coffee pot and found the remains of a centipede. The insect had crawled into the coffee pot during the night and had been boiled with the coffee next morning. Happily this insect is getting scarce in Texas, and it is only at rare intervals that any one is stung by one of them.

"I had the good fortune once to see an exciting combat between a large rattler and an immense blacksnake. The latter is a perfectly harmless reptile as regards the human race, but he seems to have declared war on all his species. He puts in a large portion of his time trying to kill all the other snakes, which may justly be regarded as a commendable virtue. The blacksnake is a deadly foe, and, game and poisonous as the rattler is, the latter doesn't want any business with him if he can help it. With several others I was out hunting one day, when I ran upon a big rattler out in a little clearing. He was already coiled ready to strike, and swaying his head to and fro while he emitted that discordant hissing sound that makes your flesh creep. I thought that I was the object of his wrath, and quickly brought my gun into position to shoot its head off. But my attention was suddenly attracted to a long, black object, gliding from the brush on the opposite side of the clearing. I instantly took in the situation and stopped to see the fun. The blacksnake glided around the rattler, keeping at a safe distance, while the latter was spending his strength striking at the empty air. They kept this up for almost half an hour, when I perceived the rattler was growing weak. The other snake saw it, too, and began gradually to draw in the line of his circle around the rattler. Fainter and fainter grew the strokes of the latter, when, quick as a flash of lightning, the blacksnake darted upon its enemy, coiling its long sinuous body around it near the head. Then the struggle began in earnest, and over and over they rolled upon the ground, the rattler vainly trying to get into a position to strike its antagonist. It was only a question of a little while when the contest was over, and the rattler lay limp and almost lifeless in the coils of the king snake. For some time the black snake held the rattler to make sure of his work, and, then giving it a parting squeeze, uncoiled itself and gracefully glided into the bushes."

"Nearly everybody has heard of the tarantula. It is a very unobtrusive insect, keeping close to its nest, and is disposed to conceal itself when a man approaches. The tarantula is nothing more than a great big spider, whose body is full of poison. I have seen persons who have been bitten by one, but prompt remedies were applied and the effects of the poison neutralized before it mixed with the blood. It is currently believed, however, that the bite will prove fatal unless antidotes are used in a reasonable time, and even then it makes the victim so sick that he thinks he is going to die.

"The big red ant, a very harmless insect in this latitude, is a terrible pest in Texas. They live in great armies, and when they take up their residence in a place it is well nigh impossible to dislodge them. The ant mound is a familiar object in the sandy portion of Texas. Inch by inch the industrious little ant burrows into the earth, bringing out the soil, grain by grain, and depositing it on the outside, until a mound is erected, frequently extending three or four feet above the surrounding surface. On the summit is the entrance from which the paths radiate in every direction and extend nobody knows where. Around the entrance, hurrying to and fro, can be seen at any time countless numbers of these little busybodies, scurrying here and there, as if important measures depended on their haste. A favorite place for the ants to make their beds is the yard, just where they are the greatest nuisance. No vegetation will grow near their beds, as they are pretty active foragers, and get about every green plant or shrub within a reasonable distance. The sting of the red ant is very severe. Their beds being close to residences, small children frequently get into them. In less than a minute a hundred ants will cover a child's body, and the combined effect of so many stings frequently throws the little victim into a spasm that sometimes causes death.

"A funny little reptile out there is the stinging lizard. Its sting is right on the end of its tail, but it doesn't make any difference where you touch it, the sting will be right there. It bends its body right in the middle, so that its tail lies right along its back, with the end extending just beyond its head. This is the position it is always seen in when found in a rotten stump and under the decayed bark of logs. Their sting is not dangerous, but it is very irritating and will give intense pain for a time.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EVAPORATED FRUIT.

A Great Industry That Has Grown Up Around Rochester.

In 1871 Elam Hatch, a farmer living in the town of Webster, by accident discovered that sliced apples could be made a clear, pure white by the use of fumes of brimstone. The old way of drying apples was to slice them and carefully distribute them on trays, which were then hoisted to the roofs of outbuildings and sheds of farmhouses or elevated from the ground on posts, being left exposed to the rays of the sun, which, if the day was pleasant, would half dry them. The result of this method of drying the apples was not entirely satisfactory, however. The apples were always of a peculiar reddish tint, and lost considerable nourishment in the process of sun drying.

Mr. Hatch is said to have been the first one to have put into use the plan of preparing apples by the use of the fumes of brimstone, which dried them and left them of a particularly white color. When these dried apples first came into the local market they commanded a price far above that of the sun-dried variety, and were at once in demand. Other growers at once took up with the idea, and David Wing, of Brighton, began to deal in the product extensively. Men set about attempting to find the easiest and least expensive way of preparing these apples for the market, and the result was the building of many fruit evaporating towers. It was found that by shoving in a sieve laden with the sliced fruit and allowing the fumes to pass through it, then hoisting that sieve and shoving in another, then hoisting the two and shoving in a third, and so on until the sieve first put in had reached the top of the tower, the heat could be best applied and the process be best simplified. Patents were immediately applied for, but so many technical improvements were made that no one device ever came into any very extensive use. Through all these years the original plan of the drying tower has remained the temporary feature of the drying process of what has now grown to be an extensive industry.

The idea of bleaching by the use of brimstone is not a new one, instances being recorded of its having been used in the process of preparing barley and malt 2,000 years back, and it was in rather extensive use in Germany seventy-five years before it was put to any great use here. In 1847 a noted chemist of that country read a paper in which he practically foreshadowed the results which have since been achieved.

The fact of the matter is that the industry has grown to such proportions in the United States, and more especially in the immediate vicinity of Rochester, that the product is shipped to all parts of the world. Large shipments are annually made to France, Germany and Russia.

A man who has travelled much abroad and who has just returned to the city told a reporter of the Post-Express that when he was in France he met a foreigner interested in the fruit-drying industry. The foreigner learned that the traveler was from New York state, and he as once inquired if he knew where Rochester was located. The American smilingly said that he did. "Well," said the Frenchman, "all the people over here know a great deal about Rochester. It must be a great place. Do the people there do anything aside from drying fruit?" Being assured that the city was one embracing a great many various manufactories and noted for other industries he expressed surprise. He actually believed that nothing was done by the inhabitants here except the preparation of dried fruit, so well known is the Rochester product.—Rochester (N. Y.) Post-Express.

Wanted to See the Dispatches.

Sir Robert Low, telling of the difficulties he had with the field telegraph in the Chitral campaign, says the native chiefs were at first very distrustful of the wire, as they thought it was a mark for parceling out the country among the soldiers; but on being told that it was to send messages to the seat of Government in India they agreed to guard it. After several days' close watching they saw no signs of any dispatches passing along, so they cut off a couple of miles of wire and took it away to watch the messages more at their ease. Their investigations were interrupted by the return of the engineers to see what had happened to cut off communication.

SHOT AND BEHEADED IN CHURCH

A Drunken Desperado Horrifies a Congregation at Thomasville.

While conducting his Sunday-school class in the Baptist Church at Metcalfe, Ga., Col. John F. Lilly was shot to death by a desperado named John Ruslin. The tragedy occurred without previous warning. No words passed between the men, and the first intimation the large congregation had of the killing was the sharp cry of the minister, followed by the report of the pistol.

Col Lilly fell to the floor, and Ruslin rushed to his side. Bending over the prostrated form Ruslin produced a razor and with one terrible sweep almost severed the head of Col. Lilly from the body. Still standing over his victim, his bloody razor and smoking pistol in hand, Ruslin drank the contents of a small bott e of laudanum. It produced no effect, save to cause him to vomit, and, drawing his weapons, Ruslin defied arrest. He escaped, swearing to kill the first man who attempted to arrest him. The panic in the church when the shooting occurred came near being fatal, the people scrambling over each other in their efforts to get out.

FELL WITH THE BRIDGE.

One Man Killed and Two Others Injured Near Wheeling.

At the little town of McMechen, Marhall countyy, W. Va., the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad runs through a cut twenty-five feet deep, across which at the main street of the town is a wooden bridge for the accommodation of foot and vehicle travel. This bridge is a favorite resort and at 2 o'clock there were a dozen persons on it when it fell, precipitating all upon it out upon the cut. William Welling, a railroad repair hand, was instantly killed and Elias Shriver and James Malcoln, both of McMechen, were probably fatally injured. Several others were slightly wounded but will recover. The bridge is thought to have been impaired by the late heavy rains.

A Duel to the Death.

A special from Greenville, Ky., says: Tom Hall and Terry James became involved in a difficulty over a discussion over a protracted meeting held in the neighborhood. They came to blows, and both pulled their knives Terry James was stabbed five times and died Hall is cut seven different places and cannot live.

The imposition of new taxes caused renewed riots and fighting in various points in the province of Valencia, Spain. Conflicts between armed bands and the police took place, and many persons were wounded Eventually the cavalry was called out, and a number of arrests were made

His Hanging Postponed.

Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, respited Anthony Alcorn Lincoln 30 days. He was to be hanged Friday for murdering his father.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$	@	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	60¾		63¾
CORN—No. 2 White	29¼		29½
Oats—Southern & Penn	27		27½
RYE—No. 2	34½		35
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 00		16 50
Good to Prime	15 00		16 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	10 00		10 50
Wheat Blocks	7 00		8 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		9 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$	@	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards	90		1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$	@	6½
City Cows	5		5½
Southern No. 2	4½		5
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 1 25	@	1 50
ONIONS	1 00		1 15
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls	$	@	6½
Clear ribsides	5		6
Hams	10½		11¼
Mess Pork, per bar			9 00
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			5½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 16	@	17
Under Fine	15		16
Creamery Rolls	16		17
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	$ 7½	@	7¾
N. Y. Flats	7¾		8
Skim Cheese	3		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 10	@	10½
North Carolina	9		9½
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 9	@	9¾
Ducks, per lb	9		10
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 30	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 00		3 50
Hogs	3 70		3 80
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		1 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	65		66
RYE—Western	38		39
CORN—No. 2	30¾		31¾
OATS—No. 3	23		24
BUTTER—State	10		14
EGGS—State	13		14
CHEESE—State	5¾		7

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@	2 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	61½		61¾
CORN—No. 3	29¾		29¾
OATS—No. 2	25¾		26½
BUTTER—State	15½		16
EGGS—Penna. ft	11¾		12

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 13.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
J. L. SPANGLER.
For Assembly,
R. F. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.
For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.
For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.
For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.
For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.
For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.
For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.
For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

WHEN was there plenty of gold in circulation? It was prior the war and prior to the free coinage repeal in 1873.

THE prediction that the spread of the "silver craze" would soon meet with a re-action is not being verified. It is spreading worse than ever.

SCORES of gold Democrats won't go for Bryan—that's true. But thousands of silver Republicans go to him instead—that's equally true.

ALL the Democratic candidates for congress in this district are for free silver. Arnold will not need engage board for another term in Washington.

WHERE is all the gold as there has been no free coinage of silver since 1873? The banks and money sharks keep it out of circulation to force a premium on it. See!

IF the millions of farmers and laboring men who intend voting for Bryan are anarchists, then the mass of the American people are a bad set and it is up with the country.

THERE are $500,000,000 of gold coin and $600,000,000 of silver—$6 of one to $5 of the other. Now, in the language of merchant Simon, of Lock Haven, "where the devil is the gold?"

The forthcoming report of the commissioner of pensions will show that there are about 970,000 pensioners on the rolls in the United States. During the past year about 30,000 pensioners have died.

WHILE the Republican papers are yelling "repudiation," do not forget that they themselves have repudiated the Republican platforms adopted at Chicago and Minneapolis, both of which declared for the use of silver.

COL. Jack Spangler, also P. G. Meek, are mentioned in connection with the chairmanship of the Democratic State Central Committee, but it seems Hon. James Kerr is in the lead. Would be pleased to have our county honored.

THIS campaign it's the millionaires on one side and the people on the other. The people outnumber the millionaires 10,000 to 1. The result in November can easily be guessed. It's millions of gold against millions of working men.

THE nomination of Bryan has done a good but unlooked for thing, it has harmonized the Democratic division in Clearfield county which the past few years has resulted in defeat and reduced majorities. Sister Clearfield bids fair to roll up 2000 majority for Bryan.

SOME of the Chicago printers have formed a Bryan Club, and have adopted resolutions advising "workingmen to demand of all corporations and business firms who claim gold as the only honest dollar to act in accordance with their professions of faith and pay their employes their wages in gold."

Last year 4,000,000,000 cigarettes were smoked in this country. It is not countenancing the youth-killing joke to say such numbers are calculated to take away people's breaths. How many of these were smoked by Centre county's hopeful youths? Count the pale faces and pimpled cheeks.

Gov. Hastings, as all know, stumped the state on the "calamity howl," that the Democratic tariff would utterly ruin the country. But, that tariff having made the country prosperous, the tariff dodge can't be used and the howl now is free silver will send the country to the dogs before you know it.

HERR Womelsdorf, one of our assemblymen, we see, has been out on a trip and a swim; perhaps he can now explain to the people of this county why he dodged the vote on the scandalous pipe line bill, and why he did vote on some of the plunder schemes. Harry Curtin voted for the pipe line bill. For Womelsdorf's dodge and Curtin's vote see Leg. Record.

The McKinley people, soon after his nomination were sure success was in the air and began to pick out post masterships, and collectorships and other nice places for themselves. Now these fellows think Bryan is likely to get there and that the other fellows will be invited to a seat at the table. So its the Democrats who are in hopes of getting the nice plums and fixing their eyes upon the offices that will be chahged under Bryan.

THE farmers are looking to Bryan as the champion of their interests and to stand between them and the banks, the gamblers, the swindlers, sharks, and humbug politicans, who have robbed and imposed upon them for years. The farmersare not going to be soft soaped any longer and will vote for their direct interests regardless of the politicians and their honied arguments.

THE gold advocates declare free coinage will drive all the gold out of circulation. Not so. In 1873 free coinage was repealed hence gold should have circulated freely since that, but instead all the gold has disappeared and one don't see a gold coin once in six months! Will any goldite explain that? Free silver coinage being repealed in 1873 there should be plenty of gold in circulation now, whereas there is none. There is no bottum to that argument of the goldites.

IT is difficult to understand how a consistent Democrat can vote for McKinley. He represents all that is detestable to the Democratic party. He is a protectionist, and the Democratic party is opposed to protection, not because this is a Republican policy, but because it is alike the guaranty and conservator of class legislation, opposed to the interest of the people and a swindle. He is associated with, managed and owned by an enemy of labor. He is friendly to free silver or anything else that will enable the passage of a high tariff law. He represents all things true Democracy hates.

AT the next meeting of the legislature a bill will be presented for the establishment of a new county, which will be called Vandegrift. It will be formed from portions of Indiana, Allegheny, Westmoreland and Armstrong counties, and will have a population of about 60,000. The movers in this project are so sanguine that the bill will be passed that a site for the county buildings has been selected in Vandegrift, which will be the county seat. The towns of Saltsburg, Apollo, Leechburg and Freeport are anxious for the establishment of Vandegrift county.

THE results of the pending presidential election will be either for or against the farming interests of the country. The banks, trusts, corporations and millionaires have ever been preying upon the farmers, and in this campaign these sharks have allied themselves against Bryan because he champions the cause of the farmer, thro whose influence he has been nominated. The farmers need relief, their calling has been less remunerative than that of any other class. The farmer is the bone and sinew of the land; agriculture is the backbone of the nation, yet it never received one fourth the legislative recognition it so much deserves.

With the election of Bryan a brighter day will dawn upon our mighty agricultural interests. Under Bryan the demands of the farmer will be heeded at Washington, while the gold bloated and protected interests may, for once, stand aside and look on.

The farming class deserves the first consideration. All other pursuits are as nothing compared with our agricultural interests. The farmers of the west, south, and north, have found a friend in Bryan and are flocking to his support.

SAID Mr. Bryan in his brief address at Chicago on Saturday night:

I am proud to have in this campaign the support of those who are proud to call themselves the common people. If I had behind me the great trusts and combinations I know that I would no sooner take my seat than they would demand that I thould use my power to rob the people in their behalf. But having rather the support of the great toiling massss, I know that when they give to me their ballots they unite in saying but one thing, "Do your duty and we are repaid." These are the people who ask no favors of the government. These are the ones who simply say, "Let us observe equality before the law; give equal rights to all, and special privileges to none." I am glad to have the support of these people, because I know that whenever the nation is imperilled every able-bodied man of them will shoulder his musket to save the country, and those who are good enough to offer their blood on the altar of their country in time of danger are good enough to trust in the quiet hours of peace. I can take to your eastern brethren greeting, and in the language of Abraham Lincoln, can say that the people of the west and south are ready to join with the people of the east in declaring that a government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth.

McKINLEY'S SILVER RECORD.

President Hayes called an extra session of congress, which convened on Oct. 15, 1877, at which session Richard P. Bland introduced a bill for the free coinage of silver dollars of 412½ grains each, which were to be a legal tender for all debts, and dues, public and private, except when otherwise provided by contract:

"And any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same in any United States coinage mint or assay office to be coined into such dollars for his benefit upon the same terms and conditions as gold bullion is deposited for coinage under existing law."

This free coinage act passed the house, and The Congressional Record, of the 45th congress, page 241, shows the vote in full, among the ayes appears the name of William McKinley.

The act was amended in the senate by Senator Allison, and was thenceforth known as the Bland-Allison act, and the provision for free and unlimited coinage was stricken out, and a provision made for the purchase of not less than two or more than 4,000,000 ounces of silver per month to be used by the treasury for coinage purposes. The amended bill passed and was vetoed by President Hayes. It was repassed over his veto by both houses, and among those who voted to override the veto of the president was William McKinley.

On July 14, 1890, the McKinley tariff went into effect and repealed the Bland-Allison law and in its place was enacted the "Sherman Purchasing Act." Among those who voted for both the repeal of the Bland-Allison and the enactment of the "Sherman Purchasing Act," was William McKinley.

This is the record of Mr. McKinley on the money question as disclosed by his acts while in congress, and shows that he then stood for what Mr. Bryan stands for still. If free silver is such a crime in 1896, what was it in 1877? If silver is repudiation now, what was it in 1878-1890?

THE SILVER DOLLAR.

Our patrons, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, are storming us with questions involved in the pending struggle. We are glad to see it, for it shows a determination on the part of the voters to ascertain the issues, that they may vote intelligently. The *Enquirer* is the people's paper and, being independent, our patrons expect the truth. They shall not be disappointed.

A patron wishes to know whether "silver money is a legal tender and has it been demonetized since 1873."

Answer—The act of 1873 did not demonetize the silver dollar, but simply stopped its coinage. It was a legal tender, but as only a small amount ($8,000,000) had ever been coined arresting the coinage was equivalent to its demonetization. Nothing was left of the money of final redemption but gold.

The same congress that unwittingly stopped the coinage of the silver dollar, by a section in the law transferred the measuring unit of values from the silver dollar, a place which silver had honorably filled for eighty years. The Bland Allison bill, which was passed over the veto of President Hayes February 28, 1878, provided for the limited purchase and coinage of silver, declared the dollar at the same time to be legal tender in the payment of all debts, public and private not otherwise specified.

Our subscriber will observe that the law authorizes private individuals and corporations to demonetize silver, and hence notes payable in bank and mortgages have a gold clause inserted. The silver dollar is a legal tender for all government bonds. It is nullified, however, by government officials, from Hayes down, who have decided that a bond payable in "coin" means a bond payable in "gold only." The silver dollar is virtually demonetized, though still a partial legal tender. It is no marvel that silver, having been denied its money use, is a despised and comparatively worthless commodity. Repealing all unfriendly legislation and restoring silver to its old place is the contention of the Democratic party. This accomplished, the volume of primary money is doubled. Silver instead of being mere token or credit money, becomes a redeemer of all paper money and all bonds of the government, equally with gold. The disbursing officers of the government will then pay debts in the kind of coin most convenient. Thus the parity can be maintained.

A constant reader of the *Enquirer* says that in the issue of the 9th of July we say that there are 371¼ grains of silver in a dollar, and on another page of the same paper we say that a dollar contains 423¾ grains of silver. He asks whether both statements are true?

Answer—Both silver and gold are so soft and so easily depreciated by wear that an alloy of harder metals is added when minted. The alloy in a gold dollar consists of silver and copper. The alloy in a silver dollar is copper.

When it is said that 371¼ grains of silver make a dollar it refers to pure silver. When we say that the dollar contains 412½ grains of silver it is meant with the alloy of copper. The alloyed dollar is called the standard dollar. All our coins are 90 per cent fine.

THE insurance companies in a western state that have been sending out circulars that the election of Mr. Bryan will make the policies issued by them worth only half the amount on which premiums have been paid will be proceeded against by the state authorities on the ground that such circulars are evidence of insolvency. The state auditor of Colorado, Mr. Parks, proposes to take legal steps to wind up the business of such companies in his state. We suppose the Connecticut Mutual is one of the companies, as it has been a chief offender in this disreputable game of politics. We advise the insured who have business in that company to look closely to its affairs. It is being run as an annex to Mark Hanna's political machine.

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C Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in C
C Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC C
C CURE CONSTIPATION C
C NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN 25c C
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C Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free. C
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SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

KREAMER & SON.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., there will be exposed at public sale, at the late residence of Col. John Rishel, deceased, one-half mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, in Gregg townsnip, Centre county, Pa. on

— THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1895, —

sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. The real estate of the said Col. John Rishel, deceased, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the east by lands of Mrs. Catharine Neidigh, G. D. Armbruster, R. J Smith's heirs, and H. D. Hagen; on the south by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs and Catharine Rishel, and on the west by lands of Catharine Rishel, Emma Rachau, Jeremiah Stover and McMurray's heirs, and others, and on the north by lands of E Eungard, R. J. Smith's heirs, and Samuel Long, containing

— 160 ACRES AND 153 PERCHES —

neat measure. About 12 acres thereof being well timbered with white pine, white oak, red oak, walnut, ash, bn. hemlock, sugar maple, etc. Thereon erected one two-story Dwelling House, 28x41, and a large bank barn, horse power shed, wagon shed, and sheep stable attached, carriage house, corn house, or cribs, and pig stable, almost new, together with all necessary outbuildings, such as wood house, chicken house, oven house, dry house, smoke house, spring house, etc., with an orchard containing the choicest varieties of fruit, consisting of about 140 apple trees, besides cherries, pears, plums; grapes, etc. There is also a spring of the best of limestone water within about forty rods of the house, the water of which is conveyed to the house, spring house and barn, by iron pipes; said spring has never failed, besides there are several other small streams which pass through the farm sufficient for watering stock, etc. The farm is adapted either for dairy or farming purposes, and the location and soil are almost equal to any in Penns or Brush valleys, and is in a good state of cultivation, it being situated about ¾ mile south of Penn Cave, and 2½ miles north west of Spring Mills, the latter being the nearest railroad station; and ⅜ mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, and within sight of two churches and one public school building, besides other conveniences.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third payable in cash upon confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, with interest, and the remainder at the death of the widow of said deceased, the interest thereof payable annually during her life; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L RISHEL,
Administrator of said dec'd.

IT IS AS CHEAP AS IT IS GOOD:

The Price of The Patriot Has Been Made to Fit the Times. It Is One Cent a Day or $3 When Paid by the Year.

Start the day right by reading the right kind of newspaper. THE PATRIOT is the right kind. It is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day. It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the state and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

THE PATRIOT makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other state papers combined. It gives much entertaining and substantial family reading. It has (copyrighted) daily "hints for housekeepers" (a new menu for every day) and a fashion department, through which the latest patterns are supplied to PATRIOT readers.

Pennsylvania politics will be of extraordinary interest from this time on. The State Capital will be the centre of exciting news.

THE PATRIOT has exclusive opportunities for securing advance news of a semi-public character.

Special attention is given base ball and cycling events, with detailed reports of national league games.

DAILY, every week day morning in the year, $3 a year.
WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.
THE DAILY issue will be sent from now until after the election, by mail only, on receipt of $1
THE WEEKLY will be sent from now until after the election, by mail only, on receipt of 25 cents.
THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia. It has a cent a word want column.

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1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
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9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 14, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.04 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10,30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre, 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,35 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 38		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
1 45		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
1 53		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
1 58		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 07		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 18		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 25		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 53		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 41
3 02		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 32
3 08		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 17		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 17
3 23		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 10
3 31		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 02
3 37		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
3 44		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 48
3 48		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 43
3 53		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 38
3 58		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 34
4 07		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 24
4 10		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 21
4 15		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 8.20 a. m. 10.19 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m and 5 06 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 5.11 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	..BELLEFONTE..	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	.....Nigh.....	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	.....Zion.....	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 58	4 08	...Hecla Park...	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	.....Dunkles.....	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	..HUBLERSB'G..	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	...Snydertown...	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	.....Nittany.....	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 09	8 09	4 22	.....Huston.....	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	.....LAMAR.....	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	...Clintondale...	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	..Krider's S'n g..	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	...Mackeyville...	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	..Cedar Springs..	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	.....Salona.....	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL..	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 29		.....Jersey Shore.....	4 30	7 55	
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00	†7 25	
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40	*6 55	
5 08	7 10		.....PHILA.....	†8 35	*11 30	
8 32	10 30		.....Atlantic City.....	7 00	5 30	
6 00			.....NEW YORK..... (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		.....NEW YORK..... (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	

*Daily. †Week Days. §6 00 p. m. Sunday, ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

SPEND YOUR VACATION THIS SUMMER IN Beautiful Acadia Land

NOVA SCOTIA, CAPE BRETON and PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

One Night Only by Sea from Boston.

Let us send you a beautifully illustrated booklet written by Frank Presbrey, which will tell you all about it, including estimated cost of trip.

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P. S.—People who desire to have a steady and sure income on a small or large investment, send for our explanitory circular, mailed free.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mrs. James Herring, of Altoona, is visiting relatives in this place.

——Mrs. J. W. McCormick went to Tyrone Saturday evening on a visit to relatives.

——Miss Annie Knight, of Lock Haven, is visiting her friend, Miss Tace Kreamer.

——C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, was in town Friday circulating among his old friends.

——Miss Tace Kreamer was visiting among relatives in Rebersburg several days this week.

——Miss Mary McQuistion, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of Capt. G. M. Boal, west of town.

——'Squire W. M. Grove, of near Centre Hill, was in town transacting business Tuesday morning.

——Mrs. Martha Orlady, of Cooperstown, Pa., is visiting relatives in Centre Hall and this community.

——Mrs. Joseph Lutz and children, of Lewisburg, visited at the home of her father, William Lohr, over Sunday.

——Mrs. W. W. Boob and daughter Grace left Saturday on a visit of several weeks among friends in Williamsport and Muncy.

——John Emerick, of Karthous, arrived this week on a visit among his old friends in this section, and expects to remain several days.

——Samuel H. Heckman and family left several days ago for their home in Lock Haven after a visit at the home of H. W. Kreamer.

——John Meyer invested some of his spare funds in a camera, and is now chasing around over the country taking snap shots of everything imaginable.

——Rev. G. W. Curren, a minister of the United Evangelical church, was an arrival yesterday morning, and is visiting at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. Willow.

——Mr. and Mrs. Hempill, of Philadelphia, who have been spending the last several weeks with Mrs. Hempill's father, Mr. J. R. Lawyer, left on Tuesday morning for their home in Philadelphia.

——Mr. A. S. Kerlin was to Altoona and Cressen this week looking up the produce business. He was in Altoona when Bryan passed through the city and got a glimpse of the man who will fill the Presidential chair.

——Mrs. Martha Wood and two children, of Durand, Wisconsin, are visiting among the Boal families. Mrs Wood is an able writer, and is a contributor to the prominent magazines and periodicals.

——James Noll, Esq., was in town Monday circulating among the people. He is now holding a position in the Revenue collectors office for this district at Scranton, and has some idea of abandoning his position to accept a better one at Newark, N. J. Jim is the same ardent Democrat as when practicing law at Bellefonte, and while in town was kept busy expounding the silver doctrine.

POTTERS MILLS.

Straw Party at the Reish House.—Visitors in and About the Town.

Potters Mills is indeed a place for sport. Last Tuesday evening a happy and highly respectable crowd of young people from Centre Hall spent the evening at the Reish House, which was thrown open to their advantage. The party traveled on a ladder-wagon filled with straw. The citizens of the town complimented them for their good behavior and for going home so quietly.

William Kohler, of Reedsville, is spending his vacation with friends in town.

Bing. Stover is at home and expects to remain until after Granger picnic.

Miss Mariah Evans left for her home in Elmington, and her sister Maude Evans, for her home in Williamsport, on Saturday.

Stewart Long is now able to work, after a spell of fever.

Miss Linnie Evans is still on the sick list.

Miss Myra Carson and Miss Blackford, of Bellefonte, are visiting their friend, Miss Bertha Armstrong.

Miss Mabel Moyer, of Penn Hall, is visiting at the home of her uncle, Perry McKinney.

Mrs. Alda Wilkinson and daughter, of Bellefonte, are guests at the home of John Wilkinson.

The last excursion to Southern New Jersey Sea Shore points via Pennsylvania Railroad August 20th will no doubt be well patronized. The rates are extremely liberal considering the accommodations offered.

The Pennselvania Railroad Sea Shore Excursion August 20th offers all that may be desired in low rates, first class accommodations, on regular trains and for those desiring to go through to Atlantic City same day without transfer through Philadelphia can do so by taking tha Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all rail line from points in Pennsylvania.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LOW RATES.

To the G. A. R Encampment via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at St. Paul, Minn., September 2 to 4.

For the occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell on August 29, 30, and 31 excursion tickets to St Paul and return, at exceedingly low rates, as follows:—

New York, $28.00; Philadelbhia, $26.-25; Trenton, $27.05; Baltimore and Washington, $25.00; Harrisburg, Williamsport, and Wilkesbarre, $24.75; Altoona, $23.50; proportionate rates from other points.

Tickets will be good for return passage until September 16, with an extention to and including September 30 if deposited with the Joint Agent at St Paul on or before September 16.

Full information can be obtained on application to ticket agents.

"Canst thou minister to a mind diseased?" asks Macbeth. Certainly my lord; the condition of the mind depends largely, if not solely, on the condition of the stomach, liver, and bowels, for all of which complaints Ayer's Pills are "the sovereiguest thing on earth."

The luxuries of a trip to the Sea Shore during the heated month of August can be fully realized at a minimum cost by taking the Pennsylvania Railroad Excursion August 20th. Atlantic City is the most accessible point as it can be reached without transfer through Philadelphia by purchasing tickets via the new Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all rail line from points in Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company gives a choice of seaside points for Excursion August 20th, Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood and Holly Beach. Atlantic City being the most popular takes the crowd. Passengers desiring to go through same day can avoid the transfer through Philadelphia by taking the new Delaware River Bridge Route the only all rail line from points in Pennsylvania.

Week's Weather Report.

Temperature.	Highest.	Lowest.
Aug. 6	93	66
Aug. 7.	88	67
" 8	89	68
" 9	93	72
" 10	88	68
" 11	92	69
" 12	91	69

Sunday evening, 9th, violent storm and .11 in. rain.

No Place for Loafers.

Say young man, there is one thing you cannot do. You can't make a success in life unless you work. Better men than you have tried it and failed. You cannot loaf around street corners and saloons, smoke cigars, tell foul stories, and drink whiskey, you must learn a trade or get into some honest business. If you don't you will be a chronic—simply making yourself a burden on your parents or on the state. There is no place in the world today for loafers. The ripe fruit is at the top of the tree. You must climb to get it. If you wait for it to fall at your feet you will never get it.—Ex.

—Get the REPORTER for the campaign.

SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
Sarsaparilla
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale by R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

The opening of the New Delaware River Bridge Route makes the Pennsylvania Railroad the only line that can carry passengers to Atlantic City without transfer through Philadelphia. Remember this when you decide upon your trip. The date is August 20th.

AN ORDINANCE.—

Authorizing the levy and collection of a license tax on hacks, carriages, omnibuses, wagons, and other vehicles used in carrying persons or property for pay in the Borough of Centre Hall.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the burgesses and council of the borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that all hacks, carriages, omnibusses, wagons, and other vehicles, used upon the streets and alleys of the borough, in carrying persons and property for pay, shall be liable to an annual license tax as follows:

Hacks and carriages, each	$5.00
Omnibuses, each	8.00
Express or freight wagons, each	6.00
Baggage wagons, each	2.00
Other wagons using one horse, each	3.00
Other wagons using two horses, each	5.00
Other wagons using four or more horses, each	8.00

The said tax shall be paid to the treasurer of the borough on or before the 15th day of August of each year, and it shall be the duty of the said treasurer, upon the payment of said tax, to issue a license to the person paying, authorizing him to use the vehicle upon which the tax has been paid.

Section 2. Each license taken out shall bear the number of the vehicle, and the vehicle for which the license is paid shall have the number painted upon it. The borough treasurer shall furnish duplicate license receipts for all licenses taken out, to the chief of police.

Section 3. If any person shall use any hack, carriage, omnibus, wagon or other vehicle, in carrying persons or property for pay, within the borough, without having paid said license tax, he shall be liable to a penalty of twenty dollars for each offence, to be collected by suit in the name of the borough before the chief burgess or any justice of the peace, one half of the penalty to be for the use of the person making the information, and the other half for the use of the borough.

Section 4. This ordinance shall apply to all vehicles used in carrying persons or property within the borough, or between points within the borough and other points or places, whether the owner reside, or the vehicles be kept within the borough or not.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this 7th day of August, A. D. 1896.

Attest:
R. D. FOREMAN, Clerk. E. J. WOLF, President.

Approved this 10th day of August, A. D. 1896.
F. M. CRAWFORD, Chief Burgess.

AN ORDINANCE.—

Declaring the public highway in the Borough of Centre Hall, being formerly a part of the Centre and Kishacoquillas Turnpike, a public street under the jurisdiction of said Borough.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Centre Hall in Town Council assembled and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same: That Pennsylvania Avenue in said Borough extending from the southern line to the northern line thereof and being formerly a portion of the Centre and Kishacoquillas Turnpike be and the same is hereby declared a public street of said Borough, as now laid out, opened and used, over which the said Borough shall have all needful jurisdiction.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this 7th day of August, A. D., 1896.

Attest:
R. D. FOREMAN, Sec'y. E. J. WOLF, President

Approved this 10th day of August, A. D, 1896.
F. M. CRAWFORD, Chief Burgess.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John Mitterling, dec'd., late of Potter township, Pa., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. W. MITTERLING, jun96t Admr., Tusseyville, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 27th day of July, 1896, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 24th day of August, 1896, and to continue 1 week. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 29th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1896, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
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13	**Croup, Laryngitis,** Hoarseness	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	**Malaria,** Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	**Whooping Cough**	.25
27	**Kidney Diseases**	.25
28	**Nervous Debility**	1.00
30	**Urinary Weakness**	.25
34	**Sore Throat,** Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE.
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Net Price per Set of Four Wheels, with Round-Edge Steel Tire on, Bolted and Oiled Warner, Shell Band and Wood Hub.

Size of Tire Used.	X Quality.	XX Quality.	XXX Quality.	XXXX Quality.
⅞ x 7-32	$8 00	$10 00	$12 00	$14 00
1 x ¼	9 00	11 00	13 00	15 00
1⅛ x 5-16	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00
1¼ x 5-16	11 00	13 00	15 00	17 00

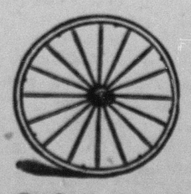
Sarven Patent Wheels, 50 cents per set extra.

⅞-in. Tread Wheels, with ⅞ or 15-16 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 00. Add $1 00 for Welding and Setting.

1-in. Tread Wheels, with 1 or 1 1-16 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 25. Add $1 25 for Welding and Setting.

1⅛-in. Tread Wheels, with 1⅛ or 1¼ in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 75. Add $1 50 for Welding and Setting.

I manufacture Wheels ⅝ to 4 in. Tread, with or without Tires on.



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Manufacturer of Wheels and Jobber in Carriage and Wagon Hardware of every description.

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits, Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL. Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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...WE ARE...
PERSISTENT IN OUR PURPOSE.

We will not quote you any prices this time, as we want you to come in and convince yourselves that we mean what we say. One dollar will buy as much as two did before.

We must have room for Fall and Winter Goods, and will sell all Summer Goods at a great sacrifice, which include the following:

Dimities, Lawns, Percales, Linen effects, light weight Wool Fabrics, in all the new weaves and colorings, Persian and Wash Silks, Laces, Silk Mitts and Gloves, Summer Corsets, Parasols and Umbrellas, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Summer Underwear, also Ladies' and Children's Slippers, Men's Straw Hats, Men's, Youth's and Boys' Summer Clothing, Men's Low Shoes, Summer Shirts, (a nice full stock to select from,) will go with the others.

Come in early and see for yourself that we mean what we say.

A few of those Ladies' Light Capes left that we bought far below manufacturer's prices.

LYON & CO.,
Allegheny St. - - Bellefonte.

FOR THE MONTH OF JULY ONLY....

To enable us to make room for our Fall stock, we will sell you any suit in our store Men's Boys' or Children's at

1-4 OFF THE MARKED PRICE.

When you consider that the marked price on our clothing is fully 30 per cent. less than others ask, you will realize what an immense reduction this one-fourth off really means.

It Will Pay You to See Us.

FAUBLES.
Men's Outfitters, - - Bellefonte.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

How to Remove Rank Flavor---Sunflower Culture---Watering Horses at Work---A Word About Turkeys.

OILING HARNESS.

Mix one gallon of neat's foot oil, four pounds of the best newly rendered tallow, and two pounds of vaseline. Melt and stir in, while hot, one ounce of lamp black. Take the harness apart and wash thoroughly in warm water and Castile soap. Before the leather is thoroughly dry soak with the above mixture of oil, and the harness will be soft and pliable. This is also excellent for boots. It is suitable for the finest buggy harness.—New England Homestead.

WATERING HORSES AT WORK.

It used to be the rule to keep horses from drinking at noon or night after they had been working through the forenoon or afternoon, until they had eaten their feed, and had cooled down. This was considered necessary in order to prevent injury from taking cold water while the system is heated. But this is cruel to the horses, as they cannot eat what they should if they are parched with thirst. The better way is to give each horse in the middle of the forenoon a pail of water, into which a small quantity of oatmeal has been stirred. This will refresh and invigorate the horse without doing any injury, and will prevent him from being injured by drinking freely at noontime. The drink being nourishing, rallies the strength that enables the animal to do a greater amount of work without failure.

STORING APPLES IN BOXES.

Square boxes, with open tops, and separated by cleats nailed across the corners, so as to allow air to circulate over them, are better than barrels to store apples in. We saw some recently in the fruit cellar of Dr. Fisher, of Fitchburg. The apples are put in these boxes in the orchard, loaded into wagons, and are then drawn to the cellar, where they are piled, one above the other, nearly to the ceiling. The boxes are made to hold a full bushel each, and can be easily handled without disturbing the fruit. There is great injury to fruit, even from the most careful handling. When the bloom is off, it can never be exactly what it was before. The square boxes take less room that the same quantity of apples would in barrels, and are much better than if put in bins, where the natural heating of the apples piled one upon the other induces rot, which once started quickly spreads. The boxes are made of solid boards, and are, therefore, heavier, as well as more costly than the boxes used in harvest-

TURKEYS.

There are not nearly as many turkeys grown as there should be. There is never a year that turkeys are not more profitable than hogs, for they always bring a good price in the markets, and the supply is rarely equal to the demand.

The bronze turkey is the favorite with most breeders, as it grows to a large size, and is about the hardiest of all the varieties. The only rival it has that amounts to much in the West is the white variety, which is growing in favor because of its beautiful appearance when dressed, and the fine quality of the meat. It does not grow as large as the bronze turkey, at the same age, but is preferred by many consumers, and they are often willing to pay something extra to get one.

Young turkeys (poults is the proper name) are somewhat tender at first, and must be carefully looked after for the first few weeks of their lives, and early morning dews.

They should be fed for the first few days on bread, dampened (not soaked) in sweet milk. With this may be given cottage cheese, made in the same manner as for the table, but with less salt and more pepper in it. After they get started and begin to show the red corrugations about the neck ("shooting the red" this is called), they may be allowed perfect freedom, and they will roam widely, searching for insects, which is their favorite food.—Farm and Fireside.

BRAIN AND MUSCLE.

The man who uses both brains and muscle will far outstrip in the race of life the man who uses only his muscles. This is true in every calling in which men engage, but especially is it true in farming. The farmers who are getting along the easiest, other things equal, are those who mix brains with their work; who plan and systematize their work; do everything in its season, and in the most thorough manner possible. The farmer who, for instance, does not decide what crops he will plant till planting time comes, or the one who breaks his ground regardless of the condition of the soil, plants untested or doubtful seed in poorly prepared soil, cannot be said to have mixed enough brains with his work.

There is no doubt that many farmers would have better profits if they would rest, recreate, and read more and work fewer hours. There is such a thing as doing too much manual labor. The farmers, as a class, certainly cannot be accused of being lazy. The majority of them work too hard,at least during some seasons of the year. It is more than likely that many do not distribute their work well, and are, as a consequence, too busy at some seasons and have too much leisure at others. Here, again, is where the brains come in. The work should be planned with a view to doing it most economically. This can be done by a judicious distribution of work which will keep hands and teams reasonably busy during all seasons of the year, instead of hiring help and rushing at some seasons, and then taking it easy for a considerable spell.

The co-operation of brain and muscle on the farm, however, means more than merely to improve methods of farming; it means co-operation with brother farmers, and organizations for marketing to the best advantage and for purchasing in a way to be independent.—St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

SUNFLOWER CULTURE.

The cultivation of sunflowers is being advocated as an agricultural industry. In support of this departure in Western farm crop enterprises it is asserted that the better varieties of sunflowers yield a gallon of oil to the bushel of seed, and that an average crop will produce from 40 to 50 bushels of seed per acre. The oil is high-priced, and sells on an equality with the oil of olives.

The wholesale price of olive oil is about $1 per gallon, thus indicating a profit in the sunflower crop which would at once admit it into the list of profitable crops for diversified farm industry.

The Russian sunflower is one of the largest in stalk and seed head, and has been recognized as a great producer of seed with excellent oily properties. A new variety, entirely white, is now a rival of the Russian, and is said to produce a much milder and better flavored oil, owing to its deficiency in coloring matter in the outer covering of the seeds.

The sunflower seed is a recognized valuable food for stock and poultry, and when properly understood will be in more common use on the farm for this purpose. The wild sunflower of the Western prairie country has created a prejudice against the name "sunflower," but, notwithstanding its persistency in maintaining its place as a weed on the cultivated farms, it is no means an objectionable indication to the quality and agricultural value of the lands it occupies.—akota Field and Farm.

HOW TO REMOVE RANK FLAVOR.

In reply to the question, "How can I remove rank grass taste from milk and butter," the Dairy Editor of the Prairie Farmer gives the following bit of experience, which may be helpful to some of our readers who have pastures that are full of weeds. He says: "I am spending a few weeks in Iowa, and studying, as usual, dairy problems. Here in Woodbury County is located Goodrich Brothers (one of whom is Professor De Witt Goodrich, who are in the creamery business. They have spent a great deal of time in investigating and trying to get rid of the disagreeable flavor caused by the cows eating weeds. The milk from many of the patrons whose cows were pastured on the bottom lands had such a disagreeable flavor that the butter could hardly be eaten. Last year they tried pasteurizing the milk, but this did not entirely remove the trouble. They have continued their experiments this season, and have, as they think, succeeded in discovering a method of entirely removing these objectionable flavors from the butter.

The milk, as it is received at the factory, is carefully examined, and any that is weedy or strong flavored is set aside and run through the separator by itself. After separation they add to the cream two gallons of water to one of cream, and in this water has been dissolved saltpetre in the proportion of a teaspoonful to three gallons. The water is hot, and in this way they raise the temperature of the cream to 160 degrees. They immediately run the diluted cream through the separator, same as if it was whole milk. They now have a cream without the least particle of weedy flavor in it. The cream is then cooled, turned in with the rest, and all ripened together. The result was a perfect butter, without any disagreeable flavor."

Commenting on the above, the editor of the Elgin Dairy Report says: "Here is an opportunity that will enable our practical creamery men to make the same experiments for themselves when they find they have this same trouble, which occurs more or less every year when cattle feed on rank grass and weeds. We give this for the benefit of our readers of that class, and will say that it certainly will do no harm to try it, even if it accomplishes no good.

"One of our creamerymen in southern Illinois had the same trouble, and asked our advice on this matter. The plan we proposed was for him to heat the milk to 160 or 180 degrees before running it through the separator, and diluting it with about one-quarter water at the same time. He did this and found the result was good. Very little, if any, of the bad flavor remained. The cream was cooled immediately, and ripened by means of a starter."

"The principle practically is the same as the one used by the Goodrich Brothers. If any creamerymen are troubled that way, we would advise them to undertake one or the other of the plans and see if it will work well with them.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Electricity is said to have been successfully employed in a case of persistent hiccoughing. Such cases are usually fatal, under ordinary treatment, and if the electric current can be relied on to stop the paroxysms, as it is reported to have been done in a recent case in Elizabeth, N. J., it will be still another great triumph for therapeutical electricity.

HOW BANK CLERKS WORK.

THE LABORS OF THOSE ON THE INSIDE OF THE CAGED WINDOWS.

The Men Who Receive and Pay Out Money Have No Easy Time of It---Experts at Counting and Handling Bills.

On stepping into any of the large banking houses down town says The Boston Transcript, one is almost wickedly tempted to liken the functionaries behind the bars to so many caged animals. But the sharp, quick, intelligent faces of these men forbid the thought. Once inside these iron bars and permitted the privilege to pierce the inner depths an ordinary individual finds much to awaken wonder. This is particularly true of both the paying teller's departments, whose workings indeed are peculiarly in unison. Here the fragments of silken tissue that pass daily through our hands as dollar bills are undergong a strictly systematic discipline, each bill being rigorously scrutinized and carefully handled and dealt with according to its just deserts, good or bad. The position of the paying teller's assistant is one which requires the strictest precaution and unfailing attention of him who holds it—a quick, alert mind and active brain, capable of doing at least half a dozen things at the same time. This clerk's hours are irregular and uncertain—some days long, some short—much depending upon the deposits made through the day.

The banking hours are usually from 8:30 in the morning to 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and the majority of people are under the impression that there is nothing more to do at the latter hour but for the bookkeepers to close their great volumes and the teller to lock up the safe and all retire simultaneously. But if those who hold this notion of bank clerks' hours should happen into the bank two or three hours later they would still find these men as busy as bees and deeper in work, if possible, than at noon.

Among most of the important banks of the city the deposits made daily average from 300 to 400, some of which are amazingly large. It is a little startling to see the deposits made by some of the well-known firms of this city at holiday time, as well as by the railroad companies after the many legal holidays,but more strikingly is it so with the deposits of some of the large dry goods stores after one of their celebrated "mark-down sales" or "bargain days." Many of these latter deposits if piled up separately would form a series of little pillars that would put a man of six feet completely in the shade, each valuing from $40,000 to $50,000, and composed chiefly of $1 and $2 bills.

The receiving teller on taking in the smaller or sundry deposits passes them over to his assistant, whose quick eyes scan their contents, examining and proving each one separately as he does so. These in turn fall into the hands of the paying teller's assistant, from whence they spring to either a glorious resurrection to make once more the circuit of the globe or forever sink in oblivion. But before reaching its final destination in the bank—the safe—each individual deposit has gone through the supervision of at least three people. Thus are avoided, as far as possible, all errors or mistakes, and traced, if there be any such to their original source.

Having received orders from the paying teller as to how he wishes the drawers and safe stocked for the day, his assistant begins at once to unbind the fetters of the dense piles, and soon the desks are strewn with this big display of wealth. It presents a patchwork appearance of singular character. He takes the large deposits separately and with wonderful skill and energy,and with still more wonderful patience, wades through the mazes of the mass, a seemingly never-ending task, and to say the least, a most tedious one. He starts off to make up $500 packages of $5 and $10 bills, throwing out in systematic order the ragged and time-worn bills of all denominations. Each bill is carefully examined and smoothed out, and when each package is complete it is slipped into a neat little white paper band with the amount it contains clearly stamped upon it as well as the signature of him who is responsible for it. The bills of the larger denominations that is to say, the $20, $50 and $100 bills are usually made up into packages, and the $500 and $1,000 bills are laid away independently of any stated amount.

Having finished with the fives and tens the counter takes the ones and twos in hand. These are likewise dealt with and strapped into bands of twenty-fives, fifties and hundred dollars. The good bills being thus sorted out, the ragged are gone through and counted up separately. These latter bills, after a respectful performance of the last rites, are ultimately committed to the flames at the National capital.

Good and bad are for the time placed together and footed up according to the stamped, in order to prove whether or not the figures agree with those given with the deposit. The good bills are then stored away and the ragged ones of each deposit are taken apart and amassed together through the day. When in due season, the business of sorting has ended, and not a good bill is anywhere to be seen, they are then taken and put up in still more convenient order. The legal tenders or greenbacks, the silver dollar bills,coins and national bank notes, all ranging from the lowest denomination to the highest, are carefully separated from each other and taken in series and put into straps respectively of hundreds, five hundreds and thousands. Thus,all the "legals" are kept together in fives, tens, twenties and so on, with the "silver" and "nationals." These are sent to Washington to be destroyed, and occasionally to the Sub-Treasury, and for them in return there are sent back good bills.

It is interesting to note the marvelous rapidity with which an expert goes through the bills handed in by depositors, counting, sorting, straightening and proving, all at the same time. You observe that oftentimes he abruptly throws out a certain bill across the desk far apart from the rest, with a "There!" most strongly emphasized, and immediately spurs up to resume his usual pace, not the least disconcerted. The uninitiated is struck mute by the sudden exclamation, starts nervously and stares blankly at the man whom he supposes to have been bitten by an invisible scorpion or reptile. Closer scrutiny proves this particular bill to be a counterfeit, though it has taken the outsider fully fifteen minutes to distingush between it and the genuine bill, much to the disgust of the expert, who at a single glance detected it, going as he was at the rate of a mile a minute, and discarded it as quickly as though it burned him.

A Merciful Bullet.

English military men are endeavoring to determine whether the bullet of their new service rifle, the Lee-Metford, which has taken the place of the Martini-Henry, is not actually too merciful in its action. The object of war is to disable the enemy, and not to kill him, but apparently the new rifle bullet fails to do either. The report on the use of the projectile in the Transvaal says that the injuries which were made by the Lee-Metford were much cleaner and healed much more quickly than those from the Martini-Henry. Both the entrance and exit orifices were exceedingly small, and so clean were the wounds internally that in one instance a burgher who had been shot clean through the lungs was convalescent a few days after admission to the hospital. It is true that where the bone is struck the effect is most violent, but there can be no doubt whatever that the perforation of the organs and fleshy part of the body by the new bullet more often than not absolutely fails instantly to disable the victim, unless, of course, a really vital organ of the body is struck. The wounds, on the other hand, which were made by the Martini-Henry bullets were, the report states, of a much more serious nature—namely, "larger, jagged, slow healing, with bad entrance and worse exit." Many instances were related of the merciful properties of the new English bullet during the Chitral campaign, and this latest report is likely to give greater emphasis to the question. Not only does the bullet fail to stop a man, but, judging by many accounts, it inflicts very little pain, presumably on the same principle as the popular scientific experiment which shows a rabbit peacefully chewing its food while a rapidly revolving knife is cutting its ears into ribbons. The horrors of the next great war perhaps will not be so great as some people imagine.—Chicago Record.

Coal Cousumption.

An industrious trifler, writing in a French review, has been at the pains to ascertain what is the annual consumption of coal on the railways and steam companies of the country, and has worked out a total of 3,782,850 tons. This, he tells us, would make a pyramid 516 feet high and 894 feet at the basis, or nearly 70 feet above the height of the Great Pyramid. Then he goes on to calculate that if all this coal were loaded in trucks the train would be 1,625 miles, or—as with a nice feeling for the Franco-Russian alliance he puts it—the distance between Paris and St. Petersburg. If this train had to travel at the rate of eighteen and one-half miles an hour, it would take between three and four days to pass a given point. The railways of the whole world consume, he asserts, on the faith of statistics which are doubtless fairly accurate, nearly 63,000,000 tons of coal, which would make twenty-five "Great Pyramids," but he does not draw any moral from these figures except that a great deal of carbonic acid is thus precipitated into the atmosphere.

To Arrest Bleeding.

An instrument which is intended for the arrest of bleeding in surgical operations, has been perfected by Mr. Lawson Tait, of London. A platinum wire, arranged to carry a current of electricity, is inclosed in the blades of a pair of steel forceps or any other requisite instrument,the wire being insulated by a bed of burnt pipe clay. A current of suitable voltage is turned on, the artery seized and compressed, and in a few seconds the tissues and arterial walls are so agglutinated that the passage of blood is rendered impossible. The temperature employed is about 180 degrees Fah., so that it will be seen that the principle is fundamentally different from that of electrical cauterizing instruments. It is stated that by Mr. Tait's instrument the necessity for a ligature is removed, and a new and completely effective method is placed in the hands of the surgeon for the treatment of surface oozing.

Fifty-three Years a Conductor.

It is proposed to present a testimonial to Benjamin Jeans, the oldest guard on the Great Western railway, if not in England. Jeans will retire from the company's service at the end of the present month, after fifty-three years' service. He has, it is estimated, traveled some 4,000,000 miles in the guard's van. When he joined the service the railway guards wore guinea beaver hats, were not permitted the adornment of a moustache, and on Sunday it was imperative that they should wear white trousers.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Of the general public libraries in the country, Boston spends $170,000 per year; Chicago $125,000, and Minneapolis $55,000. New York isn't in it.

There are now in the savings banks of the United States deposits amounting to nearly $2,000,000,000, the property of nearly 5,000,000 depositors, the individual accounts averaging a little under $400 each.

In order to illustrate the enhancement of values by labor, Thomas Morris recently told the Staffordshire, England, iron and steel managers that he had in his possession drawn wire worth $4.32 a pound, or more than $8,600 per ton. Pinion wire he priced at $43,200 per ton. Hair spring wire is worth $400,000 per ton, and the barbed wire used by dentists in tooth nerve extraction $2,150,000 per ton. The basic material of all is ordinary cheap ore.

A London journal says that for some time Mr. Gladstone has been going through the dozens of huge boxes in which he has carefully preserved his correspondence for years. A great many letters of little or no interest have been weeded out, but there still remains no less than 60,000 missives, which are tied up in bundles and carefully docketed. These will doubtless be useful to the person who undertakes the task of writing a biography of the veteran statesman.

Within a year past the Pennsylvania Board of Health has received thirty-nine complaints of the pollution of municipal water supplies, but it is powerless to act in the matter through the refusal of the Legislature to enact needed legislation. There is little expectation of legislative action, and it might not be effective, inasmuch as many of the rivers used for municipal water supplies have their water-sheds in other states. This, in the opinion of the Secretary of the Board of Health, makes the question an interstate one, and therefore one for the consideration of Congress, but there is little hope of relief in that direction.

To have achieved an independent fortune of more than $1,000,000 is the proud record of a clever Western woman, Mrs. Hendsh, known as the "Queen of Chuckawalla." This successful financier lives in the Chuckawalla Mountains, in the Colorado desert, attends to every detail of the mining industries under her control, and—this is a hint for money-seekers—works from twelve to fifteen hours a day. When Mrs. Hendsh is in her beautiful California home she forgets her mines temporarily, dresses well, lives well, and is as entertaining socially as the woman whose charms are fostered by the most consistent and thorough idleness.

The "log house" still shelters a very large portion of the human family in all lands where houses are a necessity during a part of the year. In Russia and Siberia, outside of the towns and cities, the log house is practically the only house to be seen. Norway and Sweden are log-house countries. North America, Central America and South America house millions in log dwellings. Even tropical countries use logs in houses, huts and forts. In some of these regions there is an advance from the log to the slab or the rough board, showing the advent of the saw, but as a general rule the log house stays until the community becomes civilized enough to desire, or numerous enough to be able to possess, better dwellings.

A remarkable incident is reported from the State of Chihuahua, Mexico. On a recent afternoon "a tremendous explosion was heard and an enormous mass of burning matter was seen to fall from the heavens, striking the side of a mountain and bringing down with it in its course entire cliffs, and finally plunged 700 feet into the ground, making a hole from which boiling water still issues. One of the most singular phenomena observed was the heavy rain falling from the sky immediately after the descent of the meteor. The people are very superstitious, as this is one of the many realizations of the prophecies of the vision-seeing girl of Tabasco. The same meteor destroyed the house of a miner, killing his two children."

The happiest place in Europe is said to be Klingenberg-on-the-Main. It is the one prosperous spot, where everybody has work and an income, and where there are no taxes, either local or imperial, because the income of the municipality suffices for everything, and leaves a bonus for distribution besides. Happy Klingenberg! It is all due to a little wisdom and foresight on the part of its local administration many years ago. There are valuable beds of fireclay in the neighborhood, and these the municipality had the prudence not to sell to make the fortunes of other people, but retained for the benefit of the town. The profits pay all taxes, and the inhabitants get the surplus divided among them. Young men going into the army received this year a present of 15 marks each.

The advance of time and changed conditions of life and action render some of the greatest achievements of the race obsolete and valueless. It is almost pathetic to think of the wasted works of humanity, of the huge erections that once promised great results which now remain but as useless or even unsightly monuments of miscalculation or past limitation of view. A Quebec paper, for example, lately announced that the famous citadel at Quebec is valueless for defence. Built at a cost of $20,000,000, those fortifications could now, it is said, be stormed by an invading foe without the slightest show of resistance from within. So in many cases, the march of the forces of time compels the reconstruction or perhaps the evacuation of once heavily garrisoned and supposedly impregnable positions, in more than one sphere of state or society.

It is a singular fact that of the persons injured in bicycle accidents the majority are women. The question as to the truth of that estimate has been raised more than once, and caused no end of discussion until statistics were consulted, when the story was told at the first glance. It is accounted for by the fact that women, speaking generally, are poor judges of distance and are also unable to calculate speed quickly. A woman knows whether she is a block or two blocks away from a given object, but she seems never to be certain about a lesser distance. A bad judge of distance ordinarily, a woman is doubly so on a wheel. She calculates to pass a vehicle at a given point and suddenly finds herself in a muddle, and because of something she can't understand. The fault nine times out of ten is entirely her own. All the serious accidents which have occurred recently to women have been due to miscalculation on their part.

A noted German officer, Capt. J. Hoenig, has recently issued an exhaustive work on "The Tactics of the Future," in which he makes these observations on military matters: "Higher tactical training and judgment is far more necessary under modern conditions. This means that the intelligent co-operation of subalterns and captains must now be relied on to carry out what was formerly done by the higher leaders, or officers commanding battalions, regiments and brigades. * * * The commander of the force will, in fact, be so far from the spot where the actual collision is taking place, that he can know little or nothing of how matters are going on there." "Enthusiasm for the cause of war must nowadays extend to all ranks, indeed permeate the whole machine, so to speak. Fighting in swarms supposes the soldier to be individually trained, that is to say, to have his moral and intellectual faculties developed, and taught to rely on himself when order ceases and he is no longer under the eye of his officer."

It is interesting to note that, with a population of nearly 500,000, and an area of 37 square miles, the city of Boston has but 61,000 houses within its borders. Of these 59,000 are dwelling houses, 95 hotels, and the remainder apartment houses and family hotels. Brooklyn, with a population of about 1,200,000, and an area of 66 square miles, has within her borders 125,000 houses, while New York, with a population of 50 per cent. greater than Brooklyn, has a total of only 115,000 buildings, of which 90,000 are devoted wholly or chiefly to dwelling purposes. Philadelphia is known as the "City of Homes." That is to say,there are more people who live in separate houses, and in houses of their own, than in any other city in the Union. With a population of 1,350,000 and an area of 129 square miles, Philadelphia has 250,000 buildings of which 186,000 are dwelling houses. In Philadelphia 120,000 persons own real estate, while in New York only 15,000 persons are the owners of land. In London there are 600,000 owners of land, and yet London has an area of 117 square miles, while in New York there is about 65 square miles.

INTERESTING FIGURES.

A yard is almose equivalent to a meter.

An ordinary load of mortar is one cubic yard.

An ordinary brick weighs about four pounds.

A wagon load of mortar will fill about thirty hods.

An ordinary hod contains about twenty bricks.

A quart of ordinary corumeal weighs eighteen ounces.

Fifteen common bricks equal one foot of eight-inch wall.

A cubic foot of distilled water weighs very nearly 1,000 ounces.

The Hebrew handbreadth was 3.6 inches and equaled four digits.

The Scriptural fathom was four cubits, or about 7 feet 3 inches.

The Chinese use the breadth of the right forefinger as a measure.

The common silver dollar is almost exactly 1½ inches in diameter.

A thousand bricks, closely packed together, occupy fifty-six cubic feet.

A Hebrew cubit was two spans, or one foot and a little over nine inches.

Twenty ordinary bricks equal one cubic foot of work when laid in position.

The ordinary inch of English measure equals two and one-half centimeters.

Twelve tablespoonsful of any liquid make what the doctors call a teacupful.

To fence with three lines of barbed wire a square mile requires 3,840 pounds.

An ordinary tablespoonful of common salt, dry, weighs almost exactly one ounce.

One square acre will require 152 pounds of barbed wire for fencing in three lines.

A hundred feet of three-lined barbed wire fencing requires eighteen pounds of wire.

New Use for Electricity

A new use for electricity is to be found at the Great Northern Hotel, where Manager Eden is putting a great pipe organ over the desk in the rotunda which is to be used to entertain his guests downstairs all day, and from which the music will be conducted over a wire cable to the dining room in the seventeenth story during the luncheon and dinner hours. It is a mechanical arrangement ,the invention of the Farrand & Votney Organ Company, of Detroit, who built the big organ that stood in the choral hall at the World's Fair, and I believe is entirely an experiment.—Chicago Record.

Cures

Talk in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla as for no other medicine. It has the greatest record of cures of any medicine in the world. In fact,

Hood's

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1. **Sarsaparilla**

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, indigestion

Baron Hirsch's Son.

A lady at present occupying a prominent position at the Russian court was, when a girl of 14, invited to spend the day with poor young Lucien Hirsch, who was then living at the Chateau de Beauregard, near Versailles, with his father, the late Baron Hirsch, and his mother. Having feasted on all the delicacies which the baron's generosity had lavished on his young guest, she went out with Lucien to play croquet. Pausing on the terrace, she condescended to admire the view and the grounds, and her young companion asked, "If it were yours, mademoiselle, what would you do with it?" "First of all, I should turn you all out," answered the enfant terrible, probably actuated by the Russian aristocrat's aversion to Jews, and for the moment practicing candor at the expense of good manners. She remembers Lucien Hirsch now as a charming and amiable youth and the late baron as the incarnation of generosity.

Admonished to Honesty.

One day Thomas Carlyle went into a tobacconist's shop in London and asked for a certain brand of tobacco. The shopman, not having the kind asked for, and not knowing who he was dealing with, produced another sort, which he thought might pass for that desired. Carlyle took the tobacco in his hand and examined it; then, looking at the shopman, he said: "Deal in the veracities, sir—deal in the veracities," and stalked out of the shop.

She Sat Upon the Apples.

The duck may not be the wisest of birds, but there should be a limit to its folly. It is told of one that she was in the habit of frequenting an apple orchard. Finding a number of apples lying about, she carried several of them to her nest, and, under the impression, it is supposed, that they were eggs, sat upon them for a couple of weeks in the hope of hatching a brood of ducklings.

THE GREAT NURSERIES.

LOUISIANA, MO., ROCKPORT, ILLS.

Visited by Gov. Colman, Ex-Sec'y Agri. and the Hort. Ed., Judge Miller.

"Oh, how insignificant all my fifty years of nursery business seems, all combined, when compared with this stupendous establishment, where trees count by millions," said Judge Miller, that veteran horticulturist, as he, in company with the writer, were being driven to the various departments of this vast nursery.

In an experience of over forty years we do not remember to have passed through an establishment where so large a number of hands were employed, whose duties were so thoroughly systemized, and where business capacity of a higher order was manifested.

It is not in the soil of every farm that one finds qualities essential to the growth of the different kinds of Nursery stock, hence it has devolved upon these gentlemen, who were born to the Nursery business, to select from among the hills and valleys of the two Pikes such portions as are adapted to their purposes. But in this very fact of selection of soil we see their exceeding care for the future success of their stock.

Missouri and Illinois have no more worthy institutions than the Stark Nurseries, and surely no better or more representative men than the proprietors. The business is growing on their hands as it deserves to grow.

They have a system of 40,000 acres of commercial test orchards located in great fruit growing regions.

The canvassing force is being increased; 5000 fine outfits ready. Stark Nurseries always have room for more active workers because they have millions of Stark trees to sell.—[Colman's Rural World.

A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross.

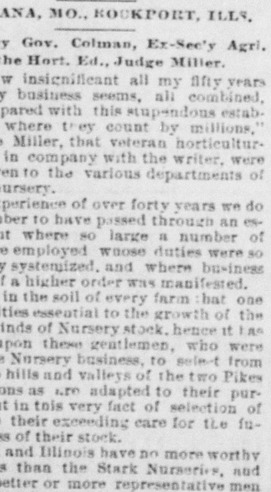
Hope is one fire that has never been extinguished.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

The influence of women upon the civilization of the world, could never be measured.

Because of her, thrones have been established and destroyed. The flash of her eye, the touch of her hand, and we have the marvellous power of women, glorious in the possession of perfect physical health.

Lydia E. Pinkham, by her wonderful discovery of the "Vegetable Compound," has done much to place this great power in the hands of women.



She has lifted thousands and thousands out of the misery brought by displacement of the womb, and all the evils that follow diseases of the uterus.

The "Vegetable Compound" restores natural cheerfulness, destroys despondency, cures backache, strengthens the muscles, restores the womb to its normal condition, and you are changed from a physical wreck to the joy of your home and friends.

By the way—the leading druggists tell us that the demand for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is simply beyond their power of understanding, and what is best of all, it does the work and cures where the best physicians utterly fail.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Glow of Sunset."

TEXT: "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."—Luke xxiv., 29.

Two villagers, having concluded their errand in Jerusalem, have started out at the city gate and are on their way to Emmaus, the place of their residence. They go with a sad heart. Jesus, who had been their admiration and their joy, had been basely massacred and entombed. As, with sad face and broken heart, they pass on their way a stranger accosts them. They tell Him their anxieties and bitterness of soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the Scriptures. He throws over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time and notice not the objects they pass, and before they are aware have come up in front of their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They press upon Him their hospitalities. Night is coming on, and He may meet a prowling wild beast or be obliged to lie unsheltered from the dew. He cannot go much farther now. Why not stop there and continue their pleasant conversation? They take Him by the arm, and they insist upon His coming in, addressing Him in the words, "Abide with us, for it *is* toward evening."

The candles are lighted; the table is spread; pleasant socialities are enkindled. They rejoice in the presence of the stranger guest. He asks a blessing upon the bread they eat, and He hands a piece of it to each. Suddenly and with overwhelming power the thought flashes upon the astonished people—it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resurrected body of Jesus, He vanished. The interview ended. He was gone.

With many of us it is a bright, sunshiny day of prosperity. There is not a cloud in the sky; not a leaf rustling in the forest; no chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He is not an intelligent man who expects perpetual daylight of joy. The sun will after awhile near the horizon. The shadows will lengthen. While I speak many of us stand in the very hour described in the text, "for it is toward evening." The request of the text is appropriate for some before me, for with them it is toward the evening of old age. They have passed the meridian of life. They are sometimes startled to think how old they are. They do not, however, like to have others remark upon it. If others suggest their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say, "Why, I'm not so old, after all." They do, indeed, notice that they cannot lift quite so much as once. They cannot walk quite so fast. They cannot read quite so well without spectacles. They cannot so easily recover from a cough or any occasional ailment. They have lost their taste for merriment. They are surprised at the quick passage of the year. They say that it only seems a little while ago that they were boys. They are going a little down hill. There is something in their health, something in their vision, something in their walk, something in their changing associations, something above, something beneath, something within, to remind them that it is toward evening.

The great want of all such is to have Jesus abide with them. It is a dismal thing to be getting old without the rejuvenating influence of religion. When we stepon the down grade of life and see that it dips to the verge of the cold river, we want to behold some one near who will help us across it. When the sight loses its power to glance and gather up, we need the faith that can illuminate. When we feel the failure of the ear, we need the clear tones of that voice which in olden times broke up the silence of the deaf with cadence of mercy. When the axmen of death hew down whole forests of strength and beauty around us and we are left in solitude, we need the dove of divine mercy to sing in our branches. When the shadows begin to fall and we feel that the day is far spent, we need most of all to supplicate the strong beneficent Jesus in the prayer of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

The request of the text is an appropriate exclamation for all those who are approached in the gloomy hour of temptation. There is nothing easier than to be good natured when everything pleases, or to be humble when there is nothing to oppose us, or forgiving when we have not been assailed, or honest when we have no inducement to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groaned under the infernal force. You felt that the devil was after you. You saw your Christian graces retreating. You feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with sin and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen in all the trembling of your soul. In all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements. You felt with awful emphasis that it was toward evening. In the tempted hour you need to ask Jesus to abide with you. You can beat back the monster that would devour you. You can unhorse the sin that would ride you down. You can sharpen the battleax with which you split the head of helmeted abomination. Who helped Paul shake the brazen gated heart of Felix? Who acted like a good sailor when all the crew howled in the Mediterranean shipwreck? Who helped the martyrs to be firm when one word of recantation would have unfastened the withes of the stake and put out the kindling fire? When the night of the soul came on and all the denizens of darkness came riding upon the winds of perdition who gave strength to the soul? Who gave calmness to the heart? Who broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

One of the forts of France was attacked, and the outworks were taken before night. The besieging army lay down, thinking there was but little to do in the morning, and that the soldiery in the fort could be easily made to surrender. But during the night, through a back stairs, they escaped into the country. In the morning the besieging army sprang upon the battlements, but found that their prey was gone. So, when we are assaulted in temptation, there is always some secret stair by which we might get off. God will not allow us to be tempted above what we are able, but with every temptation will bring a way of escape that we may be able to bear it.

The prayer of the text is appropriate for all who are anticipating sorrow. The greatest folly that ever grew on this planet is the tendency to borrow trouble, but there are times when approaching sorrow is so evident that we need to be making special preparation for its coming.

One of your children has lately become a favorite. The cry of that child strikes deeper into the heart than the cry of all the others. You think more about it. You give it more attention, not because it is any more of a treasure than the others, but because it is becoming frail. There is something in the cheek, in the eye and in the walk that makes you quite sure that the leaves of the flower are going to be scattered. The utmost nursing and medical attendance are ineffectual. The pulse becomes feeble, the complexion lighter, the step weaker, the laugh fainter. No more romping for that one through hall and parlor. The nursery is darkened by an approaching calamity. The heart feels with mournful anticipation that the sun is going down. Night speeds on. It is toward evening.

You have long rejoiced in the care of a mother. You have done everything to make her last days happy. You have run with quick feet to wait upon her every want. Her presence has been a perpetual blessing in the household. But the fruit gatherers are looking wistfully at that tree. Her soul is ripe for heaven. The gates are ready to flash open for her entrance. But your soul sinks at the thought of a separation. You cannot bear to think that soon you will be called to take the last look at that face which from the first hour has looked upon you with affection unchangeable. But you see that life is ebbing and the grave will soon hide her from your sight. You sit quiet. You feel heavy hearted. The light is fading from the sky. The air is chill. It is toward evening.

You had a considerable estate and felt independent. In five minutes on one fair balance sheet you could see just how you stood in the world. But there came complications. Something that you imagined impossible happened. The best friend you had proved traitor to your interest. A sudden crash of National misfortunes prostrated your credit. You may to-day be going on in business, but you feel anxious about where you are standing and fear that the next turning of the wheel will bring you prostrate. You foresee what you consider certain defalcation. You think of the anguish of telling your friends you are not worth a dollar. You know not how you will ever bring your children home from school. You wonder how you will stand the selling of your library or the moving into a plainer house. The misfortunes of life have accumulated. You wonder what makes the sky so dark. It is toward evening.

Listen to Paul's battle shout with misfortune. Hark to mounting Latimer's fire song. Look at the glory that has left the dungeon and filled the earth and heavens with the crash of the falling manacles of despotism. And then look at those who have tried to cure themselves by human prescriptions, attempting to heal gangrene with a patch of court plaster and to stop the plague of dying empires with the quackery of earthly wisdom. Nothing can speak peace to the soul, nothing can unstrap our crushing burdens, nothing can overcome our spiritual foes, nothing can open our eyes to see the surrounding horses and chariots of salvation that fill all the mountains, but the voice and command of Him who stopped one night at Emmaus.

The words of the text are pertinent to us all, from the fact that we are nearing the evening of death. I have heard it said that we ought to live as though each moment were to be our last. I do not believe that theory. As far as preparation is concerned, we ought always to be ready; but we cannot always be thinking of death, for we have duties in life that demand our attention. When a man is selling goods, it is his business to think of the bargain he is making. When a man is pleading in the courts, it is his duty to think of the interests of his clients. When a clerk is adding up his accounts, it is his duty to keep his mind upon the column of figures. He who fills up his life with thoughts of death is far from being the highest style of Christian. I knew a man who used to often say at night, "I wish I might die before morning!" He became an infidel

But there are times when we can and ought to give ourselves to the contemplation of that solemn moment when to the soul time ends and eternity begins. We must go through that one pass. There is no round-about way, no bypath, no circuitous route. Die we must; and it will be to us a shameful occurrence or a time of admirable behavior. Our friends may stretch out their hands to keep us back, but no imploration on their part can hinder us. They might offer large retainers, but death would not take the fee. The breath will fail, and the eyes will close, and the heart will stop. You may hang the couch with gorgeous tapestry, but what does death care for beautiful curtains? You may hang the room with the finest works of art, but what does death care for pictures? You may fill the house with the wailings of widowhood and orphanage; does death mind weeping?

This ought not to be a depressing theme. Who wants to live here forever? The world has always treated me well, and every day I feel less and less like scolding and complaining. But yet I would not want to make this my eternal residence. I love to watch the clouds and bathe my soul in the blue sea of heaven, but I expect when the firmament is rolled away as a scroll to see a new heaven, grander, higher and more glorious. You ought to be willing to exchange your body that has headaches and sideaches and weakness innumerable, that limps with the stone bruise or festers with the thorn or flames on the funeral pyre of fevers for an incorruptible body and an eye that blinks not before the jasper gates and the great white throne. But between that and this there is an hour about which no man should be reckless or foolhardy. I doubt not your courage, but I tell you that you will want something better than a strong arm, a good aim and a trusty sword when you come to your last battle. You will need a better robe than any you have in your wardrobe to keep you warm in that place.

Circumstances do not make so much difference. It may be a bright day when you push off the planet, or it may be a dark night and while the owl is hooting from the forest. It may be spring, and your soul may go out among the blossoms, apple orchards swinging their censers in the way. It may be winter and the earth in a snow shroud. It may be autumn and the forests set on fire by the retreating year—dead nature laid out in state. It may be with your wife's hand in your hand, or you may be in a strange hotel with a servant faithful to the last. It may be in the rail train, shot off the switch and tumbling in long reverberation down the embankment—crash, crash! I know not the time, I know not the mode, but the days of our life are being subtracted away and we shall come down to the time when we have but ten days left, then nine days, then eight days, then seven days, six days, five days, four days, three days, two days, one day. Then hours—three hours, two hours, one hour. Then only minutes left—five minutes, four minutes, three minutes, two minutes, one minute. Then only seconds left—four seconds, three seconds, two seconds, one second. Gone! The chapter of life ended. The book closed. The pulses at rest. The feet through with the journey. The hands closed from all work. No word on the lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair combed back to lie undisheveled by any human hands. The muscles still. The nerves still. The lungs still. The tongue still. All still. You might put the stethoscope to the breast and hear no sound. You might put a speaking trumpet to the ear, but you could not wake the deafness. No motion, no throb, no life. Still, still, still!

So death comes to the disciple! What if the sun of life is about to set? Jesus is the day spring from on high, the perpetual morning of every ransomed spirit. What if the darkness comes? Jesus is the light of the world and of heaven. What though this earthly house does crumble? Jesus has prepared a house of many mansions. Jesus is the anchor that always holds. Jesus is the light that is never eclipsed. Jesus is the fountain that is never exhausted. Jesus is the evening star, hung up amid the gloom of the gathering night.

You are almost through with the abase and backbiting of enemies. They will call you no more by evil names. Your good deeds will no longer be misinterpreted nor your honor filched. The troubles of earth will end in the felicities. Toward evening. The bereavements of earth will soon be lifted. You will not much longer stand pouring your grief in the tomb, like Rachel weeping for her children or David mourning for Absalom. Broken hearts bound up. Wounds healed. Tears wiped away. Sorrows terminated. No more sounding of the dead march. Toward evening! Death will come, sweet as slumber to the eyelids of the babe, as full rations to a starving soldier, as evening hour to the exhausted workman. The sky will take on its sunset glow, every cloud a fire psalm, every lake a glassy mirror, the forests transfigured, delicate mists climbing the air. Your friends will announce it; your pulses will beat it; your joys will ring it; your lips will whisper it, "Toward evening!"

Exeter Church Sold for $45.

The Church of the Second Congregational Society of Exeter, N. H., has been sold at auction for $45. The edifice was built in 1824 at a cost of $10,000. The site must be cleared for the erection of a new building within three weeks.

THE USE OF OLD HATS.

One of the Most Important Parts of Man's Costume.

Formerly the United States imported the major part of the hats used within its borders from Europe, especially from England, Germany and France, the latter and Vienna furnishing the best quality of silk hats. To-day the hat industry in the United States has assumed such enormous proportions that it not only supplies the home demand, but many thousands of American hats find their way across the ocean to foreign customers. There are factories in this country, like the Stetson company in Philadelphia, that produce in the neighborhood of 50,000 dozen a year, while the American styles are freely acknowledged to be superior to those of Europe. The quality of hats manufactured in this country is also superior to that manufactured abroad, with the exception of the silk hat, the consumption of which has of late decreased considerably. The fact seems to be that foreign hats are imported solely for a certain class of American consumers who prefer anything foreign to a domestic article. For what with the quality, style and quantity of hats produced in the United States, there seems to be no necessity for importation.

The material from which the better class of hats is made is imported largely from several European countries and from South America, the latter furnishing the exceedingly fine quality of nutria fur. Russian and German hares, white and yellow carrot and beaver in raw and carrot state also enter largely in the manufacture.

Considering the good material hats are made of, it will be interesting to note what becomes of the millions of hats that are annually, or even monthly, discarded by their owners in a condition which should allow their continued wearing for a considerable time to come.

The discarded hats of the rich mat rarely fall into other hands than those of his valet, who either uses them himself or disposes of them, together with other pieces of his master's discarded wardrobe, to friends or dealers in second-hand clothing. As these hats are generally in very good condition, they find a ready sale without the process of renovation which other hats coming from less distinguished sources have to undergo, and they share their fate only at a second change of owners.

The average professional and business man does not trouble himself about the disposal of discarded hats. They generally remain in some closet in the office or at home until an applicant for the same appears. But there are many men of this class with an economical turn of mind who do not disdain to enter into negotiations with the hat doctor. This individual makes a canvass in the down-town office buildings, where he contracts for the rejuvenation of worn headpieces, guaranteeing to return them, for a certain consideration, "as good as new." He does not buy hats; he is only a sort of broker, as the actual work of rejuvenating a hat is done by some dyeing and repairing establishment which makes a specialty of this business.

These establishments form the mael from toward which are drawn the discarded hats from all sources. Here the hat of the plutocrat mixes with that of the lawyer, the merchant and the dry goods clerk, undergoing the same process of cleaning or dyeing. All distinctions of rank disappear in the dyeing vat, where nutria, hair and shoddy are on an equal footing, all soaking in the new color, which, together with a fresh binding, assures them a new lease of life.

The career of a hat is a short one, its average of life after leaving the factory and up to the time it gets into the hands of the hat doctor being not more than six months. The silk hat lasts somewhat longer, and its experience is generally a little more varied than that of the derby or soft hat. When a silk hat reaches the rejuvenating stage it is a more pliable subject than any of its comrades.

A Strange Case.

Julian Ralph, writing from London, gives some interesting details in regard to a remarkable case of "mistaken identity," that has just surprised the English capital. He says, "A man who was wanted for deserting his wife was approached by a bobby, who showed him a photograph and said, 'Is that you?' The man said, 'Yes,' and was arrested. He protested that he had not deserted his wife but the woman came forward and positively identified him. A little later she took another good look at his side face and said as positively that he was not her husband. Now it turns out that he and the true culprit are both 37 years old, are both potmen, are both married and both have three children." Here is a combination of circumstances that justifies the old adage that truth is stranger than fiction.—Rochester Union.

Where Dogs Are Eaten.

The Chinese do not slaughter every dog that is fat enough to make good beef, as some persons think, but have a regular edible variety of "man's best friend." The edible dog has several peculiar marks by which he is known to Chinese epicures, the chief characteristic by which he is distinguished being his black tongue. These black-tongued dogs never bark. It is said that 500,000 of them are annually slaughtered for food in the Chinese empire.

The legal bushel of the United States contains 77.6274 pounds of water.

The cubit was the length of the forearm.

Never quarrel with a friend unless there is so much cause that you can never make it up.

Are You Satisfied With What You Know, Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have $5 or $60 you can spare for a 10-volume encyclopædia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable Encyclopædia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopædia should take advantage of this great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts collated in this book.

It is folly to seek happiness while we are unwilling to be good.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Never sigh over what might have been, but make the best of what is.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Responsibility must be shouldered. You cannot carry it under your arm.

Don't you *want to save money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it *once*, you will always use it. Have your grocer order.

Don't suspect every man you see with his coat collar turned up at night.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The head, however strong it may be, can accomplish nothing against the heart.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—DR. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

A hearty laugh is the best liver and kidney cordial.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS FREE. Absolutely choicest varieties. Send a postal to AMERICAN GARDENING, P. O. Box 687, New York, or fact.

Every man thinks he might become famous if he had more time to write poetry.

Sunlight

Soap

is made in a twin bar (as shown above) for the sake of convenience; it is made of pure materials for the sake of quality; it is made by our peculiar processes for the sake of effectiveness (doing its work easily); it is made at the largest soap works in the world for the sake of supplying the largest demand in the world; it is used everywhere for the sake of

Less Labor
Greater Comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N.Y.

Personal.

ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to Pink Pills, P. O. Box 1502, Phila., Pa.

The only medicine for suffering, crime and all the other woes of mankind is wisdom.—T. H. Huxley.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Here It Is!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the Age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our **100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK**, which we will forward, postpaid, on receip. of only **25 cents in stamps.**

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

Money in Chickens

For 25c. in stamps we send a 100 PAGE book, giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for profits and cents—during 25 years, in teaches how to detect and cure diseases, Food for Eggs, also for Fattening; which Fowls to have for breeding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, Ga.

B N U 33

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

"I like the small package of Pearline," a lady says; "it lasts two weeks and does two washings." Then she admits that she has been using soap with her Pearline. Now this is all unnecessary. If you don't put in enough Pearline to do the work easily and alone, you bring Pearline down to the level of soap, which means hard work and rubbing. If you use enough Pearline, the soap is a needless expense, to say the least. Use Pearline alone, just as directed, and you'll have the most thoroughly economical washing.

2½ cts. a Wash

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 705 JAMES PYLE, New York

OH, LOOK!

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

"Before and After Taking."

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES,
PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 CTS. POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed). Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. **ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.** Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 13.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Taken as a whole, is easily the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte and is particularly strong in the following departments:

DRESS GOODS representing the Botany Mills, we are at all times ready to show you goods fresh from the looms, that for quality, price style, speak for themselves. We also carry a complete line of "Gold Medal" specialties in Black only. They rank among the best of the world's products in Black Dress Fabrics.

Our Dress Lining and Trimming Department.

Is up to date, and great care is taken to sell only such material as will give proper style and results, as required in modern dressmaking.

Notions and Novelties.

Immense Variety, Latest Ideas, Standard Goods, Lowest Prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

NO PROFITS

And quick sales, our motto the past two weeks. We are glad to get cost, and less on Summer stuffs, and if you knew how quickly they are moving, you would not wait a day longer.

THOSE FINE IRISH DIMITIES

you were delighted with at 25c, now you can get them at 17c.

Give us a call this week and secure some.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

EARLY MORNING WEDDING.

Harry L. Camp and Miss Della Van Scoyoc United in Wedlock.

The Tyrone *Herald* of Monday Aug. 10, says: A quiet wedding took place at 6 o'clock this morning at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. VanScoyoc, on North Pennsylvania avenue, when their daughter Miss Della VanScoyoc became the bride of Harry L. Camp.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs, pastor of the First Methodist church. Miss Jennie and Mr. Lloyd VanScoyoc, sister and brother of the bride, were bridesmaid and groomsman respectively. The bride was attired in traveling costume. After the ceremony a palatable wedding breakfast was served. Only the immediate families were present to witness the most important event in their lives. Mr. and Mrs. Camp left on Pacific express for the west, on a honeymoon tour of indefinite duration. They will remain for a couple of months in Greensburg, and have not decided where they will make their permanent home.

The bride is a young lady of whom it may be said that she will be a true and devoted wife. She is thoroughly popular in the large circle of friends who will note her absence with a keen regret. Mr. Camp is a traveling salesman, and is a young man of character and industry who will fulfil well all the duties of the husband.

TO THE SEASHORE.

Extremely Low Rate Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The next and last of the low-rate excursions to the seashore via the Pennsylvania Railroad will be run on Thursday, August 20.

Excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach, good for ten days, will be sold from Erie, Fassett, Dauphin, and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads) at extremely low rates.

Passengers may, if they so desire, go to Atlantic City via the New Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all rail line from points in Pennsylvania to Atlantic City.

For information in regard to rates, time of trains, &c., consult small bills or apply to nearest ticket agent.

—Not a piece of old or shelf-worn stock is on the shelves of the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. Their stock is new, their rooms new, and the prices are new to all competitors. The reputation of the firm in the past is a guarantee of their dealings with all customers at their store.

A BIG FIRE.

Thousands of Feet of Lumber Destroyed at Colyer's Mill.

Last Wednesday afternoon a disastrous fire occurred in Fleisher's gap, at William Colyer's upper saw mill, in which thousands of feet of finished lumber and several buildings were destroyed.

The mill is situated in the gap about two miles from Colyer postoffice, and it is supposed a spark from the engine was carried to a large shed in which was stored lumber. When discovered the flames had such headway that it was impossible to control them and all efforts of the mill hands were directed to saving the mill and adjoining buildings.

The shed was a large one and was filled with dry lumber, which burned rapidly. From the shed the fire communicated to a stable and it soon was in ashes.

Mr. Colyer sustained a loss in lumber of about 230,000 feet of boards, 10,000 feet of flooring, and a lot of bill lumber, besides the buildings. He estimates his loss at about $3,000, with no insurance.

The lumber burned was intended to be used in his extensive building operations, and there may be some delay, but Mr. Colyer informs us that he will not allow it to seriously interfere with the building.

Another Pest Reported.

Another pest has appeared on the farms in Centre and Clinton counties, which, although yet not in large numbers is causing the farmers considerable anxiety. It is the "Idaho Devil," a big headed insect which travels in the grain and pasture fields, doing much damage. It is even harder to destroy than the army worm, and where it once gets a start in a field it is almost impossible to head it off. The insects have not been found in this section for over two years, when they appeared in large numbers, doing great damage.

Lawyer Potter Gets a Big Verdict.

A. W. Potter secured a verdict of $13,320 damages against the Pennsylvania railroad in the courts of Middleburg, for injuries received in an accident last winter on the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad in which Potter and Miss Mollie Burns were severely injured, and a man and his son were killed while driving across the tracks in a sleigh.

Quarterly Meeting.

The Quarterly meeting will be held in the M. E. Church, Aug. 16 and 17, instead of 15 and 16, as formerly announced. Dr. D. S. Monroe will preach Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock, at the close of which the Communion services will be conducted. Quarterly Conference will be held by Dr. Monroe on Monday at 10 a. m., to which all the official members are invited.

Started a Dwelling.

Ground was broken a few days ago on the corner across the street from William Runkle's residence by William Colyer, for a new dwelling house. The building will be occupied by Mr. C. Poulsen, the gentleman who moves the handle factory from Howard to Centre Hall. Just as soon as finished Mr. Poulson will move here.

Numerous Robberies.

The residents of Bellefonte are alarmed by numeraus robberies that have been made the past few weeks by an organized gang of thieves. The latest robberies were on Monday night last at the homes of Samuel Lewin and C. P. Hewes. At the former place they secured $15 in cash before they were discovered and driven off.

Rev. Runkle Resigns.

Rev. J. M. Runkle, many years pastor of the Mechanicsburg Reformed charge, where he is much esteemed, has resigned, to take effect November 1. He is a native of Tusseyville, and well known in this section.

Grange Pic-nic.

The grange pic-nic will open September 12th. Work will soon be under way to put the ground in order for the affair and make everything as attractive and inviting as possible for the encampment.

Plenty of Work

Work is very plenty in Centre Hall just now, and anyone with a disposition to do a day's job, can easily find a place to put in the time. There is a big lot of improvement going on, and every one is very busy.

Cutting Down the Hill.

The council is working on the street since last week and a gang of about ten men are working on the hill in front of A. S. Kerlin's residence. The flat is being filled up and an easier grade made at this point.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, Aug. 16, at Centre Hall at 7 p. m.; at the Union church at 10 a. m.; at Georges valley, at 2 p. m.

—When you purchase a spring suit you want the latest style and most popular goods. The Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, will give you just what you want.

GEORGE WERT,

Dies Suddenly in the Field a Few Nights Ago.

We are informed of the sudden death of George Wert, a respected farmer of Penn twp., living midway between Coburn and Millheim.

The particulars are about these: He had gone to bed, but in a short time the idea that his horses may have broken from their pasture into an adjoining cornfield, gave him much uneasiness and he resolved to get up, go to the fields and see about it, asking two of his grand-children to go with him. Reaching the fence between the two fields he suddenly became very ill and directed one the children to hasten to the house for Mrs. Wert and have her bring a certain medicine along. Mrs. Wert on receiving the information hurried to where her husband was, but only in time to see him gasp his last breath and expire.

Mr. Wert lived the greater part of his life in that section and was a good citizen. He had not been in the best of health for some months. His age was about 70 years.

Birthday Party.

Last Thursday Miss Grace Boob was nine years old, and she entertained her little friends at her home in a highly delightful manner. There were about thirty of them all told, and the presents they showered upon their little hostess were very pretty. They had a lively time and enjoyed themselves as children can in the open air. Tables were placed in the yard, and the little folks did not hesitate to make the good things prepared disappear very fast.

Quite Active at 104 Years.

Says the *Centre Democrat*, on Sunday the writer paid a visit to Mrs. Barger, the centenarian, who lives near Curtin's Works, this county. The lady is said to be 104 years old and moves about the house with little trouble, although somewhat feeble. She is enjoying fairly good health and may have the promise of many more years. She no doubt is the oldest person in the state. A son, aged 77 years, and single, lives with her.

Enforce the Law.

Persons owning land are in duty bound to cut and destroy all Canada thistles found growing on their premises. The legal penalty for non compliance with this provision of law is from $5 to $20. It is the duty of the constables, road supervisors and street commissioners to see that all Canada thistles are destroyed, or to enforce the penalty against the owners of the land.

A Straw Ride.

A party of our young people took a straw ride on Tuesday evening to Potters Mills. There were about twenty in the party and at Potters Mills they were entertained by landlord James Reish, who saw to it that the young folks had a good time. An orchestra furnished music for dancing, and it was after four o'clock in the morning before all were home.

To Tax Hacks.

The council at a recent meeting passed an ordinance compelling all parties running hacks or baggage wagons in the borough, to take out a license for the year. The ordinance is published in another column, and the rates to be charged will be found therein. This will cut down the large number of hacks running in the town during the picnic.

Almost 16 to 1.

Our town, in the past few weeks has been delightfully favored with visiting young ladies, and these, with the ladies loci, almost number 16 to 1 of the gallant youths who are experts at tipping hats to fair maidens. Come this way, ladies, no matter how many armfuls there be of you.

Some Pumpkin

Lewis Sunday, of this place, boasts a sweet pumpkin in his lot, that measures 5 feet and 10 inches in circumference, and the article is still in its infancy. Sunday will have to move his house and fences if the pumpkin keeps on growing and may have to use dynamite to knock it into pieces for pies.

Will Give a Tea.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve a fifteen cent tea, on Bushman's lawn, Saturday evening, August 15th; ice cream will also be served. A cordial invitation is extended to all to come and spend the evening pleasantly.

Grain Prices.

Our dealers are paying only 15 cents for new oats and 28 and 30 for rye.

Old oats 18. Wheat 60.

Western oats, old, delivered in the east, is 26 cents.

Bellefonte pays 35 cents for rye.

Potatoes, at wholesale, are bringing 12 cents per bushel.

To Atlantic City.

Those desiring to go to Atlantic City on the Pennsylvania Railroad Excursion August 20th will remember the opening of the new Delaware River Bridge Route makes it possible for Excursionists via Pennsylvania Railroad to go through to Atlantic City without transfer through Philadelphia.

BALLOON BURSTS IN MID AIR.

Aeronaut Stevens Narrowly Escapes Being Dashed to Pieces.

While making a balloon ascension at Hecla Park last Thursday afternoon Aeronaut Leo Stevens, of New York, met with an accident which came near costing him his life. When at a distance of over two hundred feet inthe air his balloon burst and he fell to the ground below. To his parachute he owes his life, but as it was he narrowly escaped being dashed to death.

There were over 3000 people on the ground to witness the ascension and parachute leap, the occasion being the annual picnic and holiday of the Williamsport mechanics. The immense throng of people were on their feet watching the balloon as it sailed rapidly through the air.

Suddenly the balloon exploded and horrified spectators saw the balloon burst into a million pieces when over two hundred feet in the air. Stevens fell to the ground like a stone, grasping his parachute, which for some reason did not open at once.

An agonizing cry arose from the throats of the crowd as the aeronaut came toward the earth at frightful speed. Everybody expected to see him dashed to pieces. When within a hundred feet of the ground the parachute opened, greatly checking the fall and Stevens dropped in the midst of the crowd. He struck the ground with awful force and was picked up in a semi-conscious state. He soon recovered, however, and wanted to go on with the ascension, but his balloon was a wreck.

Stevens has been giving daily ascensions at Hecla Park for over a week, but this was his first accident. It is thought that the balloon was overcharged, which caused it to burst.

Fire in Miles Township.

On Wednesday forenoon of last week the dwelling house of Henry Vonada, a short distance west of Madisonburg, was destroyed by fire. It was a two story frame house; the fire originated above the kitchen from a defective flue. Only a few articles were saved. This is quite a misfortune for Mr. Vonada as he had no insurance and this was all the property he possessed.

Violent Storm.

On last Sunday evening, at about 7 o'clock, a violent storm struck this place, raising such clouds of dust that one could not see across the street, tearing limbs from trees and shaking down apples and pears in great quantities. There was some vivid lightning and heavy peals of thunder, but little rain fall here. The storm came from directly across the mountain.

Imitating an Aeronaut.

For the past week an aeronaut has been in the vicinity of Bellefonte making ascensions in a hot air balloon and descending in a parachute. The boys have caught the mania and are attempting to imitate him. A number of serious accidents have occurred from badly arranged parachutes, and a twelve year old boy at Milesburg had both legs broken and was badly injured internally in jumping from the top of a barn.

An Unusual Proceeding.

An incident in court last week was taking jurors from the box to testify in the case which they were trying, which was the Jacobs' arson case, says the New Bloomfield Times. This was a proceeding which, though declared legal, was never known to have occured in this court and some old lawyers say they never knew of a case of the kind before.

Camp Meeting.

The United Evangelicals started their camp meeting today in the woods between Madisonburg and Rebersburg. A large number of tents will be occupied and it is hoped the week to be devoted to religious exercises will be the means of turning many from the easy path they have been trodding.

Struck the Town.

The heavy storm which passed over this section last Sunday evening, did much damage in Bellefonte. The force of the wind was tremendous. Trees were torn up by the roots in the town and many buildings were damaged.

A Free Silver Meeting.

Bellefonte has organized a Bryan club, and they were addressed in their rooms above Reynold's bank by Hon. W. E. Ritter, of Lycoming county on Tuesday evening. The club has a large membership and it is on the increase.

Atlantic City is the most popular Sea Side resort in America and it is this point that is reached via the Pennsylvania Railroad Sea Shore Excursion August 20th, without transfer through Philadelphia by purchasing tickets via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all rail line to Atlantic City.

Nervous debility is a common complaint, especially among women. The best medical treatment for this disorder is a persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to cleanse and invigorate the blood. This being accomplished, nature will do the rest.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50

SILVERITE OR GOLD-BUG.....

—No matter what you are—if you come here with money in any shape, or form, or color, bearing the indorsement of the United States Government, you will get more shoe value for it than you can possibly obtain in other shoe stores in the county.

THESE PRICES PROVE IT.

Men's Good, Honest Dress Shoes, -	$1.00
Men's Good, Honest Working Shoes, -	1.00
Ladies' Nice Dress Shoes, - -	1.00

The above goods are at wholesale prices—caught at a bargain.

Mingle's Shoe Store, - Bellefonte.

We have 3 styles Men's Collars, 2200 Linen, 4-ply, regularly sold in Bellefonte at from 15 to 25c. Our price, 10c. Nothing to compare with it ever shown in the town. —GARMANS.

A box of fine Butter Milk Soap for 10c, or a double cake of fine Castile for 5c. —GARMANS.

Mennen's Borated Talcum Powder at 20c. Cuticura Soap, 20c a cake, 3 cakes for 50c. Surely such prices will lead you away from fake sales. —GARMANS.

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Jelly Glasses with tin tops, 25c a doz. $1.50 Hammock for 99c. A first class Baby Swing for 25c.

GARMAN'S STORE.

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GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

—AT—

W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store,

Commencing

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100

Of these fine Polished Chairs were bought at sacrifice sale.

ONLY $2.88.

Regular price, $4.50.

Don't miss a good thing and place your order, as they will not keep.

W. R. Brachbill,
Bellefonte, Pa.

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OAK OR MAHOGONY.

COBLER SEAT ROCKER.

THE GLOBE.

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FOUR SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

At 25c.

125 Ladies' Shirt Waists, all we have left over of our entire stock, same sold for $2.00, $1.50, $1.18, 75c, and none sold during season for less than 50c. All go now for the one price,

At 25c.

At 4½c a Yard.

2 Bales Yard Wide Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, as good as you ever bought for 6c a yard, go now as a leader in our Domestic Department,

At 4½c a Yard.

At 5c a Yard.

1,500 yards Shirting in light and dark colors, a shirting sold all over town at 7c a yard. We are running it this week

At 5c a Yard.

At 3c a Yard.

25 pieces Kitchen Toweling, fast colors, always sold before at 5c a yard and as good a quality as you want for kitchen use, take it now

At 3c a Yard.

We Have More to Tell You When We See You.

KATZ & CO.,

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